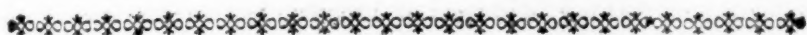




THE  
COURT MAGAZINE,

For JULY, 1762.



The Life of WILLIAM WAREHAM OF WARHAM,  
Archbishop of CANTERBURY.

WILLIAM WARHAM, Archbishop of Canterbury, was born at Oakley, in the county of Kent. His parents took care to furnish him with an education suitable to his promising genius, the first rudiments of which he received in Winchester school, and was from thence removed to New College in Oxford, where he was admitted a fellow in 1473, and commenced doctor of laws in 1488. He soon after retired from the college, and became an advocate in the court of arches; and about the same time principal or chief moderator in the civil law school at Oxford. His known abilities now introduced him to royal regard, and he was made choice of by king Henry VII. in conjunction with Sir Henry Poinings, to go on an embassy to Philip, duke of Burgundy, to persuade him to deliver up Perkin Warbeck, who had assumed the title of Richard duke of York, second son of king Edward IV. representing that he had escaped the cruelty of his uncle Richard III. and was supported in this imposture by Margaret, duchess dowager of Burgundy, sister of Edward IV. as she had before given encouragement to Lambert Simnel, the pretended earl of Warwick, out of the implacable hatred she had conceived against Henry VII. Upon this remonstrance the ambassadors were assured by the duke's council (himself being then in his minority) that no manner of assistance should be given by that court to Warbeck; and in the

P p p manage-

management of this whole negotiation Dr. Warham acquitted himself so much to the satisfaction of his majesty, that November 2 the same year he was collated to the chanterhip of the cathedral of Wells; and the 13th of February following appointed master of the rolls. This was only a prelude to greater honours, for on the 11th of August 1502 he was made keeper of the great seal of England; on the first of January next ensuing, lord high chancellor; in the beginning of the year 1503 advanced to the see of London; and in three months after translated to that of Canterbury, in which he was installed with great solemnity, Edward duke of Buckingham officiating as his steward on that occasion. He was likewise, on the 28th of May 1506, unanimously elected chancellor of the university of Oxford.

His prudence and oeconomy preserved the high esteem of his majesty during his reign; but upon the accession of king Henry VIII. the scene greatly changed; for cardinal Wolsey, who was then almoner to the king, and dean of Lincoln, had so far ingratiated himself into his majesty's favour, that he supplanted the archbishop; who being somewhat piqued at seeing another more highly esteemed, he resigned the great seal, which was soon after given to Wolsey (no small gratification of his natural pride), and he being soon advanced to the see of York, he aimed at depressing the dignity of our right revered prelate by refusing a customary mark of homage due to the archbishop of Canterbury from that of York; which was, that the cross of the latter should not be advanced in the same province, or in the same place, with that of Canterbury, and even presumed to do it in his presence; upon which, the primate expostulated with him concerning the indignity he thought offered to himself. Wolsey, far from retracting or caring to submit, nor yet to be censured as acting contrary to rule, was solicitous to find out an expedient whereby he might have a right to refuse that submission on which the archbishop of Canterbury of right insisted; and though his being cardinal did not exempt him from that submission, he was sensible that if he could once be invested with the character of *legate à latere*, it would put the matter out of dispute; this character he therefore solicited, and soon after obtained. Under this commission he set up a new court called *curia legatina*, by means of which he drew all manner of jurisdiction throughout England into his own hands, and appointed officials, registers, &c. in every diocese, who took up all causes, and obliged the other officers within the jurisdiction to stand without power, authority, or profit.—He even proceeded so far as to erect a testamentary court at Whitehall, which was censured by every one, as an high infringement of the rights of the archbishop of Canterbury, in whose court it had been the constant usage to prove wills and testaments. The primate there-  
fore,

fore, finding by these measures his authority invaded to so great a degree, wrote two letters, by way of remonstrance, to the cardinal, representing the injury done him, with many circumstances of aggravation; but finding no redress by this or any other method he could pursue with the cardinal, he at length thought himself obliged to lay the matter before the king; who we find did not care to interpose in the affair, only directed him to go to the cardinal, and if he had done any thing amiss, to admonish him. This he did, but it only served to irritate the cardinal more against him, without producing the desired effect. However the king was not wholly inattentive to the result of it; and when he could not suitably to his dignity and authority wholly overlook it, he found it necessary to discourse with his chief minister, and commanded the primate in his name to make a pathetic representation of the affair; which we find made some impression on the cardinal, and he rather receded than persisted in those measures which had given such causes of complaint.

The archbishop was now advanced far in years, and the late disputes probably hastening his decline, he died at St. Stephens near Canterbury, the 23d of August 1532, in the 75th year of his age, after he had possessed the see of Canterbury 28 years, and was interred in a chapel built by himself for the place of his burial in his own cathedral; but without any pomp at all. There was a decent monument erected for him; but it was greatly defaced in the civil wars. He had shewn himself very liberal in the repairing and beautifying this cathedral to the amount of thirty thousand pounds; and had likewise done many other acts of public charity. It appears by a letter of Erasmus to Sir Thomas More, that though he had passed through so many dignified stations in church and state, he had so little regarded his private advantage, that he left scarcely more than would discharge his debts and funeral expences. And it is said, that when drawing near the close of his life, he called his steward to enquire of him what cash was in his hands? who answering thirty pounds, the archbishop replied, *satis viatici ad cælum*; "that was enough to last him to heaven." He bequeathed his theological books to the library of All Souls College in Oxford; his civil and canon law books to New College; and all his books relating to church music (of which he was very fond) to Winchester College.

Erasmus, who was patronised by him, and with whom he corresponded by letter, gives an excellent character of him; and as it was wrote some time after his decease, is not so likely to be censured for flattery: he represents him as a great canonist; an able statesman; an ingenious courtier; and one who was not intirely devoted to the learning of the schools, but adopted and pursued a more general and extensive method of improvement. Nor does our author, however it may cast a veil over his virtues, wholly omit

the foibles and imperfections of his life; as a person too credulous of idle tales; pretences to inspiration, &c. and a severe persecutor of those whom he thought heretics.

### The SECRET HISTORY of the COURT.

**T**HOUGH it has been the opinion of many of our modern sceptics in love, that no impression of a tender nature can be attended with any very fatal consequences, yet the following relation may be a means to convince them of their mistake.—The female bosom, from its extreme susceptibility, is frequently plunged in the greatest distress; and a disappointment in its most favourite inclination, is too often productive of the ruin of a deserving child, and the unhappiness of a worthy family.

Lady G— was the relict of a very honest baronet, who possessed an affluent fortune, and had married her ladyship from no other motive, but a real and disinterested esteem; at his decease he left her a considerable legacy, exclusive of her jointure; the real estate was divided between two daughters, Caroline and Maria, who inherited besides, to use the language of the poet,

*“ Their father’s honour, and their mother’s virtue.”*

Caroline the eldest was at this time bordering upon her twenty-first year, and mistress of every elegant accomplishment which casts a lustre upon the cheek of beauty, and gives an added dignity to the advantages of birth and distinction. She was a little taller than the middle size, and had the finest shape imaginable; her face was perfectly beautiful, and a charming pair of full black eyes gave a sensibility to the countenance that rendered her absolutely irresistible; a fine white arm was turned in the most exquisite manner; and in short the whole composition might be considered the brightest production of grace, set off with the utmost nicety of love; add also to her personal qualifications a voice which commanded attention and respect, blended with a distinguishing sweetness that bespoke her highly superior to the generality of people.

Maria the younger was turned of nineteen, and by no means a fainter copy of perfection than her sister; but there was a delicate languor for ever spread about her face; an air of dejection and melancholy, which she vainly strove to remove, and which, though it did not render her less charming than the amiable Caroline, who was all spirits and vivacity, did not suffer her to appear altogether so entertaining and agreeable.—In the education of the two ladies, Lady G— had been uncommonly attentive; the first lesson she ever taught was to prefer a purity of heart to an elegance of manners, and to be more solicitous of improving the virtues of the mind,

than



than studious of consulting the beauties of the face.—Her instructions were far from being lost upon her two daughters, and she had the satisfaction of finding that none were less conscious of their merit than themselves.

From this little description of Lady G——'s family, it may be naturally supposed they were greatly admired by the circle of their acquaintance, and that several overtures had been made by men of fashion in regard to the young ladies; such indeed was the case, but the prudence of the mother would not suffer her to think of risking the happiness of her children upon so precarious a foundation as the professions of many men of quality, who had solicited her on that occasion; and the chearful obedience of the daughters in every respect, gave her no room to doubt of their discretion.—Her ladyship did not despair of meeting with some person of distinction whom she would be proud to embrace as a son; and Caroline and Maria were determined to be regulated by her advice, and to wait for such an opportunity, before either would consider of a husband. Fortune, however, at last provided a person to whom no objection could be made for one of the sisters; but unhappily what was then looked upon as the foundation of the common satisfaction proved after all a source of the general misfortune.

Lady G—— had a very handsome seat in Berkshire, where she used to spend the summer months; and as it was situated in a very agreeable neighbourhood, she had generally a more elegant company at her house than was usually found in a residence in the country. One of her nearest neighbours was the earl of A—, who had lately returned from abroad upon the decease of his father, and was then down at the Berkshire seat, to regulate some affairs which concerned the interest of his family.—Lady G—— had been intimately acquainted with his lordship's mother; but he had been sent so early to the university, and continued so long abroad, that she had little knowledge of him.—My lord, however, was not ignorant of her character, she had been frequently mentioned in his mother's letters, wherein some notice had also been occasionally taken of the young ladies; and his lordship was already prejudiced in their favour with the highest sentiments of friendship and respect.—He was secretly pleased at their coming down, and embraced the first opportunity of paying his compliments and professing his esteem. Lady G—— received him with the utmost cordiality, that true politeness of the heart; and notwithstanding it was his first visit, insisted upon his spending the day in so good natured and obliging a manner, that there was no possibility of resisting her entreaties were they ever so opposite to his inclination.

After dinner a most sprightly conversation ensued between his lordship and Caroline; and the little company was all gaiety and good

good humour. My lord, who had really a fine voice, and was a perfect judge of music, obliged them with several songs, and won so far upon their complaisance, that even the tender Maria was prevailed upon to sing; which, the perpetual reserve of that amiable lady considered, was reckoned no very little favour.—The whole day was passed in the most agreeable manner; and his lordship at length retired highly charmed with his reception, having first, however, entreated their company at his house the day following; an invitation which was readily agreed to by the ladies.—An acquaintance thus begun with a reciprocal esteem, required but little cultivation; and my lord was so very much at lady G—'s, that he was almost considered as one of the family; nay, if he happened to stay away but a day or two, a messenger was dispatched with tender concern, and an anxious solicitude for his welfare. Thus intimate, it was scarcely possible, with so much merit on both sides, that his lordship could avoid entertaining an high opinion of the young ladies; he had in reality, from the first hour, conceived a sincere regard for the amiable sisters; but upon an examination of his heart, he found that Caroline possessed something more than his friendship and esteem; he was doubly sensible of her attractions, and found an exquisite something about his soul, that occasioned a tender kind of fear and confusion whenever he approached her.—He listened with admiration when ever she spoke; and from his uncommon assiduity to please her, his tenderness became visible to the whole family, while he imagined it was closely concealed from them all.

Lady G— saw this partiality to Caroline with a real satisfaction. His lordship's character, sentiments, and behaviour were so intirely agreeable to her wishes, that she secretly longed for some overtures from him on this subject, especially as she had every reason to imagine they would be far from disagreeable to her daughter; in many conversations about his lordship that young lady had spoke of him with a tender kind of warmth, and once went so far as to say, she would be contented with a husband who possessed but half his qualifications. The mother only smiled at her earnestness; but her sister happening to be present, gave a profound sigh, which however escaped any notice in the general approbation of his lordship.

Few persons indeed were better calculated to please than lord A—; he had a very good figure; a distinguishing air of nobility in his manner; was master of all polite accomplishments; and possessed of what weighs considerably more with the sensible and virtuous, a clear head and a good heart: in short, to sum up his character, had he not been even dignified by descent, or the favour of his king, he had been sufficiently distinguished by the hand of heaven, and ennobled by the bounty of his God.—A man such as

this

this could not fail of admiration; though he had returned but a very short time to his native country, yet he had the best wishes of every person with whom he was any wise connected.—His friends considered him as an ornament to their family.—His tenants next to worshipped him; nor had he a servant in the house who would not have ventured his life in his defence. At his first acquaintance at lady G—'s, miss Maria had seen him with too tender an eye for her own quiet; her imagination had a turn something leaning to the romantic; she had painted her husband, if she should ever marry, all perfection; and of all the young men of quality she had ever taken notice of, his lordship approached by much the nearest to the standard.—A disposition naturally pensive supplied her with ample opportunities of brooding over her own thoughts; and lord A— having frequently studied some little expedient to encrease the gaiety of her temper, unacquainted with the feelings of her own heart, she construed his politeness into a secret regard, and looked upon the effects of his good-nature to be the consequence of his love.

Fraught with this opinion, miss Maria was blind to his lordship's assiduities to her sister, and for some time expected a declaration of his passion for herself; her whole heart was one united composition of tenderness and love, and every day giving way to the flattering delusion, she at length lost all power of ever having it subdued.—In the mean time his lordship was more and more captivated by the perfections of Caroline; he found the happiness of his life intirely depended on the obtaining her esteem, and consequently omitted nothing to deserve it.—His attachment now was too visible for the ill-fated Maria to be any longer a victim to her own imagination, the charm was removed from before her eyes, and the more she had formerly indulged her hopes, the more she was affected by her mistake.—Possessed of an insuperable delicacy, she had all along concealed her sentiments from her sister; and looking upon the least mention of regard for a man, who had made no declaration of esteem, as diminishing the dignity of female reserve, she rather affected a coldness of behaviour to his lordship, which, however, having nothing particular in it, gave no room to suppose she had any secret reasons for her conduct, or that she was influenced by any motive she was unwilling to reveal.—Possibly a more tender affection never subsisted between two sisters than what had been always entertained by Caroline and Maria.—Whatever the latter felt upon the discovery of her mistake, she was secretly pleased that a man of his lordship's merit was so likely to be the husband of her sister, and took every opportunity when alone with Caroline to prepossess her in his favour.—Unnecessary as this behaviour might be in miss Maria, she found an infinite satisfaction in continuing it; and though she guessed pretty well at the situation  
of

of her sister's heart, she looked upon every plea in his lordship's behalf as a step towards conquering the weakness of her own. —She piqued herself upon her fortitude; and as the secret of her passion had never been disclosed, she determined whatever anxiety she might privately feel, it should never disturb the happiness of her sister.

Such was the situation at lady G—'s. My lord A— at length made proposals for miss G—, and obtained her mother's consent for paying his addresses without much difficulty. The reception he met with from Caroline was as favourable as he could wish; and in little more than a month, the marriage settlements being ready, a new equipage prepared, and all other necessities provided, the ceremony was performed in a private manner in lady G—'s little chapel, miss Maria and a young lady related to the family officiating as bride-maids.—This was by much the severest trial poor miss Maria could possibly experience. She had seen the preparations for the marriage with a mixture of fear and concern, yet flattered herself with a hope that the actual celebration would entirely put an end to her anxiety and regret. In this expectation she was, however, unhappily disappointed; the fatal disease was too deeply settled in the heart to be ever eradicated; and notwithstanding the utmost exertion of her magnanimity, she was scarcely able to get over the little offices of the day with any tolerable propriety or regard; an involuntary sigh would find now-and-then a passage from her bosom, and more than once she was obliged to retire from company, to hide a tear that would steal down her cheek, and betray the secret anguish settled at her heart.—All night she scarcely closed her eyes; her mind was torn with a variety of conflicts; she saw her passion now with an eye of horror, and could scarcely preserve her reason, when she recollected the object was the husband of her sister.—This was a circumstance which her delicacy and her virtue shuddered but to think of, and she could hardly survive a consideration so dreadful as an improper affection for a brother.—Distracted with these imaginations, she arose very early in the morning, and endeavoured by every expedient to divert her thoughts from a subject so absolutely disagreeable, but in vain; the idea of lord A— was for ever present to her fancy, and convinced her of the utter impossibility to remove it. A profound melancholy succeeded this agitation of her spirits; and notwithstanding the crowds of visitants to compliment her sister's nuptials, and the variety of amusements proposed for the entertainment of the ladies, miss Maria avoided society as much as decency would possibly admit, and seemed to be totally absorbed in her own contemplations. As she had been of a turn naturally pensive, her behaviour for a little time escaped the notice of her mother and sister; but so uncommon a reserve, at a time of general satisfaction, both alarmed

and



and surprized her.—It was evident she fled from all conversation, was frequently surprized in tears, and never looked upon lady A—without an appearance of concern mingled with her regard.—Her mother and sister were too sensibly affected by this change, not to inquire about the cause; in the most tender manner they frequently conjured her to declare the source of her uneasiness, and assured her in terms the most affectionate of their utmost endeavours to remove it; nay, lady G— went so far as to promise, that if there was any particular person for whom she entertained a secret esteem, provided his character and birth would bear an examination, any deficiency of fortune should be no impediment to her inclinations.—My lord himself with the most affectionate solicitude endeavoured to dissipate the gloom which clouded her face; but every good natured attempt of this kind was intirely ineffectual. Miss Maria was much too prudent to disturb the peace of her family, and much too generous to destroy their repose, if there was even a possibility by that means to purchase the restoration of her own.

Four months were passed in this manner from the marriage of lady A—, during which time miss Maria's health suffered so much by the agitation of her mind, that the advice of the physicians became absolutely necessary; she was obliged to keep constantly to her room, and it was the general opinion that she was in a very declining situation. Several of the most eminent of the faculty were consulted; but the amiable patient discovered no great appearance of amendment—For as the poet says;

*A wound which the hand or the head may endure,  
A relief from the lancet can find;  
But say, what physician could e'er hope to cure  
The latent disease of the mind?*

Her affliction was the pang of never-hoping love, and the disorder was considerably encreased by the fatal necessity of keeping it concealed.

*————— She never told her love,  
But let concealment, like a worm in the bud,  
Prey on her damask cheek—She pin'd in thought,  
And with a green and yellow melancholy,  
She sat like patience on a monument,  
Smiling at grief —————*

Thus constantly declining, in less than twelve months the beautiful Maria was reduced to the last stage of animal existence; her complexion intirely gone; her face all withered; her eyes sunk with grief and dejection. That face where the graces had all triumphed, was now the seat of wretchedness and pain; and in short, it was the opinion of the physicians that she could not possibly live another month.—We may easily judge the concern which her melancholy situation occasioned in a family where she was so

tenderly beloved.—My lord was infinitely affected, the sister for ever in tears, and the mother absolutely inconsolable.—She was at last obliged to keep her bed, and was rendered so extremely weak that she could scarcely receive the smallest nourishment; she had not, however, lost her voice; but finding the hour of dissolution very near at hand, she begged for her mother's and sister's presence; and thus proceeded:

"The affliction, my dearest mama and sister, which my indisposition has given you so long, is one of the greatest misfortunes of my life; I could have been contented with my portion of sorrow, and patiently submitted to the dispensations of Providence, had not my sufferings so deeply affected your tranquillity, and destroyed a happiness much dearer than my own.—What I am now going to mention would in all probability be better undisclosed, but as I find the awful moment of my dissolution near, I cannot die in peace without revealing the unhappy circumstance to which I must attribute so premature an end.—Yet, O Caroline! how shall I give it utterance?—Conscious of my personal incapacity to declare the fatal secret, I must refer you to a letter in my little cabinet, which has been written some time for this melancholy occasion.—O mamma! pray to God to support and comfort your child in her last moments! and O Caroline! believe I loved you as a sister never loved!—I need not bid you cherish my memory.—Such a request would be to doubt the tenderness of those hearts, which I have already proved; an insult to a more than maternal affection, and an injury to more than a sisterly love.—The hand of death is on me!—O mamma! O Caroline! we shall meet again.—Suppress, let me beg you will, those tears—My lord A—— has my dying prayers.—And thou, O merciful and ever gracious God! look down, look down, restore my sister's peace, and soothe my mother's anguish; crown them with all happiness in this world, and grant we may all share eternal glory in the next!"

Here miss Maria lost all her speech, and grasping eagerly her mother's and sister's hands, gave a deep sigh, and instantly expired.—Her last address had made a deep impression on the minds of both, and they became too justly apprehensive of her meaning; this heightened their sorrow to the greatest degree. Lady A—— being only able to cry out with a look of the utmost astonishment and concern, O mamma!—To which the mother could alone reply, My child! my child!—In this situation they continued for some minutes, till the attendants coming in, and finding miss Maria had expired, removed them in a state very nearly bordering on distraction.—It is needless to mention his lordship's concern.—He loved his sister Maria with the most affectionate fondness, had long lamented her indisposition, and sympathized most sincerely with his  
lady

lady in her distress.—He was, however, the only person capable of directing the funeral rites, which he accordingly undertook with a very heavy heart, and in three days after miss Maria was interred with the utmost solemnity in the burial vault of her family.

Notwithstanding the apprehension of the two ladies, immediately on miss Maria's decease, yet the violence of their grief deprived them for some time of recollection; nor did they once remember the circumstance of the letter till the funeral had been performed.—It was then it occurred to their memory, and though they were both extremely fearful, they were however determined to examine the contents.—Accordingly lady A—— and her mother repaired to the cabinet mentioned by miss Maria, and found a letter with this inscription—“*To my dearest sister;*” which lady A—— tremblingly opened, and with a faltering voice read.

“My dear, dear Caroline,

“As I could not die in peace without disclosing the unhappy cause of my illness, forgive me for this reason, if I declare a circumstance which would be much better unrevealed.—Lord A——! How shall I speak it! was too tenderly dear to me.—And the agitation of my mind upon that occasion is the cause of all I have suffered, or may hereafter endure.—Long before he professed any particular esteem for my dear Caroline, I had formed an opinion of his partiality to me; his affability and my own inexperience imperceptibly cherished the fatal fondness; nor did I discover how much my happiness depended upon him, till I found how essential he was to her's.—O Caroline! think of the conflicts I must have suffered.—No wonder that I fled from society, or was for ever in tears. Good God! to love my sister's husband!—What fatality! How dreadful such sentiments in favour of a brother!—Nature could not support so terrible a reflection, and has now intirely sunk beneath the greatness of the load.—Let this, O Caroline! O sister! O friend! be forever buried in my mamma's bosom and your own.—Was there a possibility for lord A—— to know any thing of my thoughts, I really imagine that very circumstance would haunt me after death, and imbitter all my hopes of happiness above.—My dear, dear Caroline! do me the justice to think that my own soul was not dearer to me, than the tranquillity of my sister; and believe me, I would gladly have sacrificed my life for the security of yours.—Best beloved and most deserving of sisters, farewell! comfort my poor mamma; and pity your

“Unfortunate Maria G——!”

Had instant death appeared before their eyes, he had scarcely been more terrible than this information.—While there was a glim-

meing of hope they were willing to doubt; but now confirmed in their suspicions, their anguish was unutterable. Lady A—dropt the letter on the floor, looked wildly on her mamma, who was buried in affliction, and running up to her, clasped her arms about her neck, and bursted into tears, while the unhappy parent sunk in her arms, and exclaimed, O Caroline! O Maria!

At length, a little more composed, they were able to give a freer loose to their grief, and to discourse something intelligibly on the cause. A thousand little circumstances were now recollected that had formerly escaped their attention; and the fatality of Maria's passion, and her heroism in keeping it concealed till the moment of her death, at every interval lamented and admired.—It was, however, concluded that that unfortunate young lady's dying request should be complied with, and the affair kept a secret from his lordship, as well out of tendernefs to him as veneration for her.—But the consequence of poor miss Maria's ill-fated love did not end here.—Lady G—'s time of life would not admit of any violent shocks to her constitution, and this was too powerful for her to resist. In about six weeks after she fell into a lingering indisposition, and died last month at her seat in Berkshire, having survived her daughter but half a year.—A sister and a mother's death, both tenderly beloved, has left lady A— inconsolable; the physicians are apprehensive of a decay; and his lordship is almost distracted with his sorrow for them, and his fears for his wife.—Thus a family, which two years ago might be reckoned among the most happy, by the permission of Providence, are now numbered with the most wretched; to impress this truth upon every bosom, “that human hopes are vainer than a shadow, and more unsubstantial than a shade.”

---

To the Authors of the COURT MAGAZINE.

Gentlemen,

**F**INDING myself universally complained of by the writers of the present age, and censured as the general cause of their dullness or ill-nature, suffer me through the channel of your performance to exculpate myself of so heavy a charge, and to expose their malevolence to the public.—My name, gentlemen, is NECESSITY, and time out of mind has confirmed me the parent of invention.—I have frequently discovered new worlds; improved upon arts and sciences; inspired even a Hollander with genius; and given an impudent Scotchman some idea of humility and good manners.—I have promoted frugality among the nobility of all nations,



nations, and taught industry to the citizens.—I have swelled many a rebus-making noddle up to the dignity of a sixpenny pamphleteer, and spun a ten-line panegyric to the length of a two shilling volume, and afterwards procured it the sanction of the Reviewers. Yet notwithstanding my particular connexion with the gentlemen of the quill, and notwithstanding they are principally obliged to me for any little reputation they may enjoy, yet I am never mentioned without the visible appearance of dis-esteem, and never introduced but as an excuse for invective, or a plea for stupidity. Should any person ask the compiler of the Complete History of England, the reason of his monstrous partiality through the whole work? Why, he would tell you, it was occasioned by NECESSITY.—Ask the author of the JEALOUS WIFE, how he could possibly foist such a heap of indigested stuff on the public? He would throw the blame on NECESSITY too.—There is not a single scribbler of them all whom I set a writing, if he is allowed any merit, but takes the praise intirely to himself, and throws all the contempt or obloquy he meets with at the door of poor NECESSITY.

But, though the authors are more particularly ungrateful than any other class of people, yet there is not a denomination of mankind by which I am not in some measure vilified and abused. When the French king breaks any treaty with another power, NECESSITY is urged in defence of the motive.—And when the superior valour of the English forces puts his armies to the rout, NECESSITY is again pleaded to mitigate the disgrace.—The venality of a courtier, or the dishonesty of a citizen, are always sure of being attributed to me; and in short, every depravity of inclination, every error in behaviour, and every meanness of heart, instead of being acknowledged by the owners, are good-naturedly collected and laid at the door of NECESSITY.

The ladies also are very liberal in favours of this nature.—When a debt of honour has reduced a woman of quality to stop the mouth of her creditor, by a resignation of her virtue, NECESSITY comes in for all the scandal, and indiscretion always goes off with impunity.

Thus, gentlemen, am I treated by all the world.—Thus am I condemned by all mankind for the very vices their own inclinations induce them to practise, or the very follies which their own weakness engages them to commit.—Publish my letter therefore, gentlemen, to set this matter in a clear light, and you will greatly oblige,

Your humble servant,

NECESSITY.

## ANECDOTE of Sir RICHARD STEELE, never before published.

FEW people were greater admirers of prudence and oeconomy than Sir Richard Steele was in precept, yet nothing could be more disagreeable to his temper than the practice of either. A turn naturally gay and expensive frequently reduced him to difficulties, and exposed him to some circumstances rather painful to a disposition so delicate and refined.—Among the number of people who were highly charmed with his conversation and writings, none professed a greater admiration of both than a Lincolnshire baronet, who usually sat at *Button's*.—This gentleman possessed a very large fortune, had great interest, and more than once solicited Sir Richard Steele to command his utmost ability, and he should think himself under no little obligation.—These offers, though made with the most seeming cordiality, Sir Richard, however, declined with a grateful politeness peculiar to himself, as at that time he stood in no need of the gentleman's assistance. But some instance of extravagance having once reduced him to the necessity of borrowing a sum of money to satisfy an importunate creditor, he thought this a very proper opportunity of calling on his friend, and requesting the loan of a hundred pounds for a few days.—The gentleman received him with much civility and respect, began to renew his offers of service, and begged Sir Richard would give him some occasion to shew his friendship and regard.—“Why, Sir, says Sir Richard, I came for that very purpose, and if you can lend me a hundred pounds for a few days, I shall consider it as a singular favour.” Had Sir Richard clapped a pistol to his breast, and made a peremptory demand of his money, the gentleman could not have appeared in a greater surprize than at this unexpected request.—His offers of friendship had been only made on a supposition of their never being accepted, and intended only as so many baits for Sir Richard's intimacy and acquaintance; of which the gentleman, while it cost him nothing, was particularly proud.—Recovering, however, from his surprize, he stammered out, “Why, really, Sir Richard, I would serve you to the utmost of my power, but at present I have not twenty guineas in the house.”—Sir Richard, who saw through the pitiful evasion, was heartily vexed at the meanness and excuse.—“And so, Sir, says he, you have drawn me in to expose the situation of my affairs, with a promise of assistance, and now refuse me any mark of your friendship or esteem.—A disappointment I can bear, but must by no means put up with an insult; therefore be so obliging as to consider whether it is more agreeable to comply  
“with

"with the terms of my request, or to submit to the consequence of my resentment."—Sir Richard spoke this in so determined a tone, that the baronet was startled, and said, seeming to recollect himself, "Lord, my dear Sir Richard, I beg ten thousand pardons; upon my honour, I did not remember—bless me, I have a hundred pound note in my pocket, which is intirely at your service."—So saying, he produced the note, which Sir Richard immediately put up, and then addressed him in the following manner.—"Though I despise an obligation from a person of so mean a cast as I am satisfied you are, yet rather than be made a fool, I choose to accept of this hundred pound, which I shall return when it suits my conveniency.—But that the next favour you confer may be done with a better grace, I must take the liberty of pulling you by the nose, as a proper expedient to preserve your recollection."—Which Sir Richard accordingly did, and then took his leave, whilst the poor baronet stood surprized at the oddity of his behaviour, and heartily ashamed at the meanness of his own.

This anecdote is taken from the papers of a dignified clergyman, lately deceased, who received the story from Sir Richard's own mouth.

### HISTORY of the *Portuguese* SETTLEMENTS in the *Brazils*.

AS the interest of Great Britain is now pretty closely connected with that of Portugal, an account of the Settlements of that nation in America must be far from being unacceptable to the public; we shall therefore give the history of Brazil, from its first discovery to its present situation, by which means we shall be the better able to inform the curiosity or refresh the memory of our readers.

The original discovery of America was owing to a mixture of wise design and fortunate accident.—Columbus, from a just consideration of the figure of the earth, necessarily imagined that there were still some large and extensive countries undiscovered; in consequence of which imagination, he embarked in a design of finding them out; he was lucky enough to succeed in his enterprise, notwithstanding the particular mark of his destination was so very far from what accident threw in his way.—But the discovery of the Brazils was intirely accidental; for the Portuguese sailing with a considerable force to the Indies, by the way of the Cape of Good Hope, to avoid the calms upon the coast of Africa, thought proper to stand out at sea, by which means they fell upon the continent of South America, without having the least idea of any such country.—Upon their return to Lisbon they made so favourable a report of the country, that the ministry took the affair into

into consideration, and set about establishing a colony with all imaginable expedition.—The court of Spain, however, was greatly offended at their proceedings, as it claimed the sole dominion of that extensive country for itself; but finding the Portuguese very strenuous in defending their new acquired property, the Spaniards thought a friendly accommodation more eligible than an open rupture; and agreed at last, that the Portuguese should possess all that tract between the river Maranon and the river Plate.

The Portuguese title thus allowed, nothing was omitted for the welfare of the colony.—One piece of bad policy indeed prevailed; and that was, banishing criminals of all sorts to people it, by which means an illiberal disposition was blended with the first sentiments of the colony, which rendered a settlement extremely difficult, where the morals of the adventurers were so highly disgusting to the natives.—However, as large grants were made, and as many of the Portuguese nobility became interested in the event, the natives were at length subdued in most places, and the welfare of the colony not a little promoted and advanced.—Sensible of the high importance of this country, the crown became attentive to the formation of its government.—The system of jurisdiction was set upon new footing; exorbitant grants recalled; and every thing settled with so much prudence and care, that the whole sea coast, upwards of two thousand miles, wore an aspect highly advantageous to the mother country, and creditable to the original planters.—This establishment was greatly forwarded by the Portuguese conquests on the African coasts, which supplied them with plenty of negroes for their works; and to this circumstance, America owes the number of that people which now make up so large a part of its inhabitants.

But in the midst of all this prosperity, one of those important events which determines the fate of kingdoms, not only stripped the Portuguese of this settlement, but left them without liberty also: Don Sebastian, one of their greatest princes, perished in an expedition he undertook against the Moors; and the kingdom of Portugal fell intirely under the discretion of a Spanish government. Not long after this revolution in the affairs of Portugal, the Spanish yoke became so intolerable to the inhabitants of the Netherlands, that they made a desperate effort for the recovery of their liberty, and fortunately regained it.—Flushed with this success they began to make reprisals on the property of their former masters; they attacked the Spaniards in their strongest holds, and grew formidable by their conquests, and opulent by their plunder.—The Portuguese settlements principally engaged their attention; they subdued all the fortresses of any consideration in the East Indies, which were not sufficiently defended by the Spaniards; and then directed their operations to the Brazils, which they knew were at that time unprotected



unprotected by Europe, and found means by the dishonesty or cowardice of the governor to get possession of the then capital city without much bloodshed or expence.—In this exigence it was that the reverend hero Don Michael de Texeira, archbishop of the place, made so glorious an opposition in favour of his country. This illustrious prelate was descended from one of the noblest families in Portugal, and possessed a soul exalted with the highest principles of honour and virtue.—The general emergency he thought dispensed him from the necessity of complying with the stricter customs of his profession, and looked upon every ceremonial observance as a matter of less consequence than the welfare of the public.—Accordingly he took up arms, and at the head of his monks and a few scattered forces put a stop to the conquest of the Dutch, till assistance was sent him from Europe.—Upon the arrival of this reinforcement he resigned the military command, which the public necessity had obliged him to assume, into the hands of a proper officer, and returned to the duties of his own function, which he always discharged with exemplary piety and goodness.—By this gallant behaviour of the bishop, seven of the fourteen provinces or captainships in the Brazils were preserved to the Portuguese, the other seven falling into the hands of the Dutch, who conquered and maintained them with a bravery that would have done them much honour had it been more distinguished by humanity.

The celebrated prince Maurice of Nassau was at that time commander in chief of the Dutch forces, and to him they were principally indebted for the acquisition of this colony, and the beneficial accommodation which secured them the possession of it. But what the prince's great abilities had procured them, was afterwards intirely lost by their own parsimony and avarice.—Too sanguine after money they complained of the expence their general put them to in erecting more fortresses, and keeping more troops than was necessary for their service.—His living in some splendor was also no little matter of uneasiness; and in short, looking upon official economy to be the most valuable qualification in a great captain, they treated prince Maurice with so little respect, that he threw up his command, and left them to govern their new acquired territories as they could.

Upon the prince's retiring from the command their own frugal plans of government took place, and for a little time the advantages arising from these new regulations became very considerable.—The expences of a court were retrenched; the charge of troops lessened; the money laid out upon fortifications saved; their profits amounted to pretty near *cent. per cent.* and every thing seemed in the most flourishing situation.—But see the instability of human prospects. — This flattering system of government

ended not only in the loss of their capital, but the total ruin of their West India company.—They lost the affection of the Indians by their avarice in dealing, and excited their resentment by the rigour of their proceedings. From the defenceless condition of the frontiers, their neighbours were encouraged to encroach upon their settlements; and the Portuguese making one vigorous attempt reconquered that part of the Brazils, which the Dutch had formerly taken from them, notwithstanding the states made a most resolute struggle in its defence.—The Portuguese thus settled in their former possessions, proceeded with unwearied application to advance the interest of the colony.

The country they called Brazil from a wood of that name with which it plentifully abounds. It extends all along a charming sea coast upon the Atlantic ocean, upwards of two thousand miles, between the river of Amazons on the north, and the Plate on the south.

AIR.] The northern part of the climate is rather unwholesome than otherwise, being generally hot and boisterous; it is annually overflowed, as well as the more temperate parts.—But to the southward beyond the Tropic of Capricorn, for a great way, no place can possibly enjoy an air more wholesome and serene, refreshed with soft breezes from the ocean on one hand, and the cooling breath of the mountains on the other. Many people from Portugal in advanced years resort to the southern parts for the sake of the temperature and fineness of the climate, and frequently arrive at a very old age, from enjoying so healthful a situation.

SOIL.] The soil is in general extremely fruitful; but the cultivation in a manner totally neglected. The mines of gold and diamonds have too much engrossed the attention of the Portuguese to pay any great regard to agriculture, and obliged the people in that part of the world to be intirely dependent on Europe for their daily subsistence.

TRAFFICK.] The principal commodities exported for foreign markets are sugar, tobacco, hides, indigo, ipecacuanha, balsam of copaiba, and Brazil wood.—The last article, as it more particularly belongs to this country, and gives it a name, will in some measure excuse the liberty we take in describing it.—This tree generally flourishes in rocky and barren grounds, where it often grows to a great height and considerable thickness.—But this thickness is liable to mislead the judgment in regard to the quantity of the wood, for upon stripping off the bark, it happens very often that a tree as thick as a man's body will be reduced to a log no larger than his leg.—It commonly grows crooked, and knotty like a hawthorn, with long branches, and a smooth green leaf, hard, brittle, and dry.—Three times a year bunches of small flowers appear at the extremities of the branches, and between the leaves.

These

These flowers are of a bright red, and have a strong aromatic and refreshing smell. The wood is of a red colour, hard and dry, and is principally used in dying red; but the red it produces is far from being of the best kind.—It is also in some cases administered as a medicine, both as a stomachic and restringent.

The Portuguese being the only European nation that has taken pains to establish settlements in Africa, have, by the number of negroes they are constantly supplied with from thence, a much better opportunity of improving their American colonies, by being at so considerably less an expence.—Their trade in the Brazils is very great, and daily increasing; and that settlement may at this time be reckoned by much the most flourishing of any in America.—Their sugar is considerably finer than that of any other establishment in those parts; and their tobacco is also remarkably good.—In the last article they deal very extensively to the coast of Africa, where they not only dispose of it to the natives, but even supply the vessels of other nations, who are obliged to purchase it for the convenience of carrying on the gold dust and slave trade, with any tolerable advantage. The north and south parts of the Brazils abound with horned cattle, which are hunted for their hides, of which no less than twenty thousand are annually exported to Europe.

The Portuguese were a considerable time masters of the American empire before their mines of gold and diamonds were discovered.—After the expulsion of the Dutch, though the planters took all imaginable care to improve their settlements, yet the colony received no mark of attention from the court of Lisbon till the year 1685, when the prudence of the ministry, and the countenance of the king, established matters on a footing so agreeable to the natives, and so advantageous to the Portuguese, that the settlements of the latter, without disturbance or tumult, in the year 1700 extended a hundred miles more to the westward than they had ever reached before.—In order to attain this salutary end, it was necessary that the native Portuguese, whom cruelty and avarice had rendered extremely disagreeable to the native Brazilians, should have no great intercourse with those parts which were the immediate object of the royal attention; for which reason the court thought it proper to people the northern and southern extremities with a race of Mestizes people, sprung from a mixture of Europeans and Indians, who on account of their connexion by blood, it was judged would behave much better, and be more acceptable to such of the Brazilians as remained unsubdued, than the native Portuguese.—To complete this design the government was placed in the hands of priests, men of approved judgment and abilities, who acted each as governor in his particular parish or district.—This office they discharged with so much prudence, that the Indians flocked in from all quar-

ters: several valuable mines were discovered, the planters became easy and contented, and the priests both opulent and beloved.

[To be concluded in our next.]

To the Authors of the COURT MAGAZINE.

Gentlemen,

I Am one of those unfortunate poor puppies who are possessed of a very sensible wives, and who place the merit of a help-mate less upon her beauty than her understanding. My endearing turtle, thank heaven! is not very captivating in her person, or agreeable in her temper; but being a prudent man I married her, because she had the art of concealing her disposition, and the address to agree with every humour or inclination of mine; this made me look upon her as a mirror of prudence and discretion; and it is no wonder that I conceived a high opinion of her understanding, as it seemed to bear so near a conformity with the dictates of my own.—But, O gentlemen! “*errare est humanum*,” we had not been shackled above a week, when madam began to shew the superiority of that sense I had so highly valued her upon, and good naturedly took it in her head to save me the trouble of being master of my family. If I went out after breakfast truly “*she did not know what business I had abroad*”; if I went to the coffee-house of an evening, “*she did not approve of such doings*”; and then proceeded to read me such lectures upon the duties of a husband, that I found the good lady had pretty well studied the nature of the state beforehand. This you may be sure, gentlemen, could not be highly agreeable to a young fellow of a gay volatile turn. I expostulated with her about the impropriety of her behaviour, but all to no purpose; I appealed to our common friends for their opinion.—But they all declared she was a woman of great understanding, and they could have no doubt of her discretion. Endeavouring to humour her some way, I frequently invited two or three young fellows home with me by way of passing an evening tolerably chearful; but here my wife was a woman of universal genius, let the subject be what it would she engrossed all the conversation, divinity, history, physic, or politics were all one to her; she out-preached Tillotson, was as accurate as Rapin, as profound as Galen, and as deep as Machiavel. My friends all stared at the torrent of her impertinence (her understanding I mean); and by degrees forsook the house, unable to talk to a woman of her abilities, and left me to edify by the force of her arguments.—I found myself shunned in every place I went to; and frequently overheard some of my acquaintance whisper, “O he is married to a woman of understanding!”

Let



Let me ask your opinion, odd as my question may appear, gentlemen, if I am not in reason divorced from this amiable lady?—I was cheated with a false appearance of some mental accomplishments into an engagement for life, and the moment I have detected the imposition, am I not in justice free from the obligation? Consider this circumstance I beg of you, gentlemen, for in my opinion the woman is equally guilty of breaking her marriage vow, by not studying the happiness of her husband, as if she had actually dishonoured him, though the consequences may be less fatal; and if a separation may be obtained on the one side of the question, I know no reason why it should not be granted on the other.

I am, &c.

R. D.

### The POLITICIAN. No. XI.

THE propriety or impropriety of continental connexions having been long a subject of dispute among our modern politicians, it may not be unnecessary to speak a little on this head, since the matter is of so much importance, and requires the utmost consideration.—Our alliance with the king of Prussia has frequently been termed prejudicial to the interest of this kingdom; the subsidies which are annually advanced to that prince have given much offence to some people; and great complaints have arisen, that there is ten times a greater sum of money expended in the defence of Hanover than that electorate can possibly be worth.—Let us now examine into the justice of these allegations, and try how far they can be supported by the arguments of reason, or the principles of sound policy.—At the commencement of the war, an alliance with his Prussian majesty was highly agreeable to the sentiments of the kingdom; that monarch was next to adored by the whole British nation, and nothing but his intrepidity and conduct in the mouth of the people.—A long train of fortunate circumstances have now made us pleased with a war, which began with very unfavourable appearances; our enemies have dearly smarted for their perfidy and presumption; and now, that we have no longer any occasion for the services of his Prussian majesty, we are good-naturedly, and generously ready to forsake him in his distress, and leave him to the mercy of his enemies, and the disturbers of Europe.

The expediency of our continental connexions may be easily judged of by their utility, and possibly it would not be going too far to assert the opinion of some well-wishers to their country, that America was conquered in Germany; at least this much can be mentioned with justice, that Germany found sufficient employment for

for the armies of France, without giving them any opportunities of aiming at an invasion, which must naturally be no little object of their wishes: Had such a circumstance taken place, the expence that would have followed, every body will allow, would be a greater loss to the nation, than any subsidies the king of Prussia has hitherto received, without once mentioning the stagnation of trade, and the confusion it must inevitably produce.—But, supposing the king of Prussia had not been assisted, would our circumstances have worn a better face than they do at present?—possibly they had not been able to shew so good—for France would not then have been at a quarter the expence in her standing armies she has been put to; and the surplus of her revenues and treasures would have been undoubtedly employed in establishing her marine, and in guarding their settlements in the West Indies, which are now, by the very want of such provision, principally in our own possession.—Nay, the king of Prussia, surrounded as he was with enemies, could by no manner of means have kept the field, and the whole power of France would have been turned against us; this would have made whatever conquests we might have bought, be purchased at a considerably higher rate; and had we taken even all the colonies off the hands of the French, we might have been no great gainers by the bargain.—The sums disbursed on the continent had gone but a poor way to defray our expences, laying aside the possibility of failing in any attempt we made upon their settlements; or the supposition that the enemy had the smallest chance of succeeding in any design upon ours; and without once reflecting, that by the principles of sound policy, the balance of power was necessary to be maintained on the continent at any rate.

Hanover, it is said, has cost ten times more than it can be worth; but let me ask, which upon this occasion we should have a stricter regard to, the pitiful parts of prudence, or the dictates of real honour and justice?—Great Britain engages in a war with France; in consequence of which, France makes an attack upon Hanover, the private property of the English prince, which has nothing at all to do with the matter; and the English who are so highly celebrated for their generosity and affection to their king, instead of instantly flying to the relief of a country attacked upon their account, murmur at any measures which are taken for its defence, and leave no other sufferers by their quarrel, but the unhappy people of that electorate, and the monarch for whom they profess so high an admiration and love. Reflect, O ye sons of English liberty, on a conduct so inconsistent with your own greatness, nor suffer the impetuosity of your temper to neglect that very interest which you have so frequently, so heartily offered to support—put yourselves but a moment in the place of the Hanoverians, and let me ask you, if you would not look upon your situation as very hard, that the disputes

of another nation should at any time expose you to destruction, and that the very people who were the occasion of this misfortune, if you murmur or complain, are the very first to censure and condemn?—Honour! where art thou?—Justice! where is thy scale?

Suppose we had a prince upon the throne who, in case of a dispute with France, would refuse his consent to any declaration of war, unless Hanover was first protected from the consequences of a quarrel with which it had nothing to do,—could any body blame him?—Since the people had no eye to any thing but their own interest, who could be offended that he took every precaution for the security of his? Would the subject condemn an example he was so ready to follow or set?—By no means—Surely the same indulgence that was shewn to the welfare of the subject, was equally due to the interest of the king.

Considerations of this nature, when properly weighed, must in every dispassionate bosom vindicate the necessity of some continental connexions, and support the justice of others.—There is a set of people, however, whom no arguments can convince, who have adopted opinions which they think it mean to renounce, and are less ashamed of committing a thousand errors, than in acknowledging one.—Such are the generality of our anti-continental casuists, they argue without thought, and condemn without reason; confined to one narrow set of common-place notions, they censure every thing they do not comprehend, and comprehending nothing must inevitably censure all.—Justice and candour will, however, hear the voice of truth.—The measures which have hitherto been prosecuted are such as have reflected honour on our country, and glory on our arms; while we are prosperous, let us at least cease to complain, and reserve the murmur of discontent for the day of calamity, or the hour of ill success.

---

FROM ANN BOLEYN TO CARDINAL WOLSEY.

**M**Y lord, in my most humblest wife, that my heart can think, I desire you to pardon me, that I am so bold to trouble you with my simple and rude riteing, esteeming it to proceed from her that is much desirous to know that your grace does well, as I perceived by this bearer that you doe, the which I pray God long to continue, as I am most bound to pray; for I doe know the great pains and troubles that you have taken for me, both day and night, is never like to be recompenced on my part, but alonely in loving you, next unto the king's grace, above all creatures living; and I doe not doubt, but the daily proofs of my deeds shall manifestly declare and affirm my riteing to be true, and I doe trust you doe think the same. My lord, I doe assure  
you

## 514 THE COURT MAGAZINE,

you, I doe long to hear from you news of the legate; for I doe hope, and they com from you, they shall be very good; and I am sure you desire it as much as I, and more, and it ware possible, as I know it is not: And thus, remaining in a steadfast hope, I make an end of my letter, written with the hand of her, that is most bound to be,

Your humble Servant,

ANN BOLEYN.

Postscript by King HENRY.

The writer of this letter would not cease till she had caused me likewise to set to my hand, desiring you, though it be short, to take it in good part. I ensure you, there is neither of us, but that greatly desireth to see you, and much more joyous to hear that you have escaped this plague so well, trusting the fury thereof to be passed, specially with them that keepeth good diet, as I trust you doe. The not hearing of the legate's arrival in France, causeth us somewhat to muse; notwithstanding, we trust by your diligence and vigilance (with the assistance of Almighty God), shortly to be eased of that trouble.

No more to you at this time; but that I pray God send you as good health and prosperity, as the writer would, by your loving sovereign and friend,

HENRY K.

---

### The CARDINAL's Answer\*.

I received the letter wherewith your grace was pleased to honour me with all gratitude and humbleness; and I doe most earnestly beseech your gracious acceptance of my poore services, the which shall constantlie endeavour for the happiness of my royal master the king's good majestie, and your grace's favourable thoughts. In the most respectful wise I doe return my best thanks for your grace's enquirie concerninge my healthe; and the kinde opinion you declare of my attachment to your service.—The king's grace hath alsoe laid me under a new debt, wherein he condescendeth to rite with his own hande, and to expresse himself with so much affection to his poore servant.—Touching the arrival of the legate, matters have not yet come to my intelligence, althoe my

---

\* A personage of distinction having honoured us with the copy of this letter from the celebrated cardinal Wolfey to Ann Boleyn, which has never before appeared in print, we thought it necessary to extract one of that unfortunate lady's from the Harleian Miscellany, to which the cardinal's appears to have been an answer.

secretarie



secretarie hath executed his orders with notable dispatch. Our holie father the pope's reverence, his opinion remaineth yet unknowne; and, peradventure, that may be one reason why the legatine commission hath tarried so long; but I shall use my best expedition to bring this weighty matter to a speedy conclusion, and pray unceasinglie for a happy issue to it.—The dutie and love I bear unto your good grace, obligeth me to recommend a man unto your favour and the kinge's majestie's, whom I hartilie conceive will be found deserving in your esteem; and that is, my secretarie maister Cromwell, who is extremelie devoted to your grace, and who hath proved himself a very faithful servant whereinsoever he hath been hithertoe employed — The aforesaide maister Cromwell waiteth upon your grace with this letter, and he will assure my master's majestie and yourself, with how much humilitie I am his loyal subject and faithful servant; and with how much devotion, your grace's greatlie obliged and ever obedient,

THOMAS WOLSEY.

---

*Having given in this number of our Magazine a neat engraved head, taken from the life, of the principal of the three Cherokee chiefs now in London, the following letter, it is apprehended, will prove a real entertainment to many of our readers, as it gives not only a relation of the treaty of peace lately concluded with the Cherokee nation, but also some account of the warrior (Outacite) whom our plate represents.*

Williamsbourg, April 27, 1762.

THE 23d instant our governor concluded a peace with the Cherokee nation, *Outacite* the great warriour, with seventy-three Indians, being arrived here for that purpose.—I was present at this curious affair, wherein I promised myself no small satisfaction; and I assure you, I was by no means disappointed. Though you will certainly have an account of it shortly in your papers from the governor himself, as this account will come to you sooner than any, I will give you the substance of it.

*Outacite*, with the king's son, and three of their old men, at the above time appointed, were introduced into the council-chamber, where were the governor and council. He first took up his calumet or pipe (which is their most sacred emblem of peace) and after having well lighted it, he then gave it to his honour to take a few whiffs, and to the council in order; after which he very solemnly took it himself, and puffed two or three large puffs up towards heaven: he then began his talk as they call it, when he in the first place assured them how glad he was to see his elder brethren, and that he

8 f f

was

was come to make a firm peace, and very sincerely, as he owned that not only the *Standing Turkey* (in whose name and by whose authority he came) but the whole nation desired it much, as they were almost ruined. He then laid down a piece of wampum. He took up his talk again, and begun with the same declaration, that he was heartily glad to see his elder brethren (which he always introduced his talk with) and said, that the darkness was now passed, and it was now very light, that he could see now very clearly, and that he was sorry at the heart for what had happened of late in the difference betwixt the Whites and Cherokees, but the *Great Man* above would have it so; that he was now come to make a peace which should last whilst the water run and the sun shone. More wampum here. He produced a letter wrote in the name of the *Standing Turkey* their chief, which contained little more than setting forth the distressed condition they were in, and ready to perish; which, though we know to be the truth, was very honest in their owning it. He concluded with telling us, that the peace betwixt the Cherokee nation should indeed last for ever; but said at the same time, that as soon as he arrived at Shoto, their capital town, he should make war upon the *Shawnee* Indians, for they had killed some of his friends, and he must kill some of them. The governor in answer assured him in the name of king George his master, that whilst the Cherokees behaved themselves well, they might depend upon having all the advantages of trade, and English goods for their furs and skins, and told him it would be prudence in them to be our friends, for the French were absolutely incapable to assist them any longer, and had left them to our mercy. —Two hundred pounds is voted to be distributed in blankets, cloth, &c. amongst this nation.

Last Saturday *Outacite* went to see one of our men of war, as he said he was desirous of seeing the English canoes, and wanted to know how they fought upon the water. Very luckily I have a fine print of his majesty, which I have shewn *Outacite*, at which he expressed a great deal of satisfaction and pleasure: he said he had now seen his dead picture, but he wished to see him alive, and declares that he is desirous of nothing so much as going to England to visit his majesty. I am told some of the English officers intend, if possible, to take him with them when they return home. Let me give you a short description of this remarkable man, as he is pretty well known by the name of *Outacite*, or *Man-killer*, which is the signification of his name in the Indian language. He is of a good size, much better made than the rest of the Indians. He strongly resembles the marquis of Granby, and I assure you in many instances gives masterly strokes of great courage, a sense of true honour, and much generosity of mind. This great warrior

I am

I am now mentioning, most certainly makes an appearance that strikes one with horror \*.

*Attakuilakulla*, or the *Little Carpenter*, has not any thing in the interest or influence over the Cherokees that this man has: they are violent enemies to one another; but as the character of a warrior depends on the number of scalps he brings in time of war, and *Outacite* has them without number, he is reckoned the chief. So much for barbarians, savages, or in a word, for humanity uncultivated.

\* The following addition to this gentleman's letter will be necessary, in order to give our readers a stronger idea of *Outacite* and his chiefs.— They are men of middling stature, seem to have no hair upon their heads, and wear a kind of skull cap; their faces and necks are so befouled with a coarse sort of paint, of a brickdust colour, that it is difficult to say of what complexion they are. They have a loose kind of boot. Their necks are streaked with blue paint, something resembling veins in a fine skin. There seems to be a mixture of dignity and sternness in their countenances, especially in that of *Outacite*.

---

*Solutions to the Problems in N<sup>o</sup>. IX.*

Prob. I. Answered by \* *Mr. John Barber, Schoolmaster, at Saxmundham.*

PUT  $a = 126,35 \times 1077,15$ , and  $x =$  the depth, then by the nature of arithmetical progression, we have  $x + x^{\frac{1}{2}} =$  the greater diameter, and  $x - x^{\frac{1}{2}} =$  the lesser diameter, whence (by a known theorem) we get  $3x^{\frac{1}{2}} + x^2 = a$ , which equation being solved, gives  $x = 35,5544 =$  the required depth; whence the lesser diameter will be found  $= 29,5917$ , and the greater  $= 41,5171$  inches.

In the same manner the solution is given by *Mr. J. Hudson, Mr. S. Kemp*, and by the proposer *Mr. J. Eadon of Sheffield*.

---

\* *This gentleman's conjecture concerning his former letter is very just, for it never came to our hands, if it had we should not have failed paying our acknowledgements to so valuable a correspondent. He has also favoured us with a solution to Mr. Willoughby's question (Prob. II. N<sup>o</sup>. VIII. p. 368.), by which he finds the required numbers to be 7, 14, 28, 56, and 112, and very truly observes that the sum of the squares ought to have been 16709, instead of 16709.*

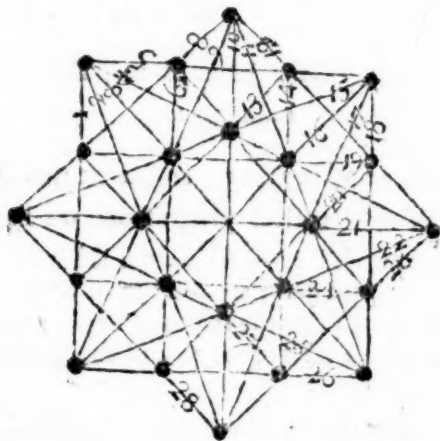
Prob.

# 518 THE COURT MAGAZINE,

Prob. II. *Answered by Walter Johnston, M. A. teacher of mathematics and languages at Gordon and Scruton's academy, in Glasgow.*

Let  $a$  = the greater diameter,  $\frac{1}{2}a$  = the lesser,  $S = 136$  (the given content)  $g = 359$  (the gauge-point, or divisor for ale gallons in circles). Then by the property of conical segments,  $a^2 + \frac{9}{25} \times a^2 + \frac{3}{5} \times a^2 \times \frac{20}{g} = \frac{49a^2}{25g} \times 20 = S$ , and by multiplying both sides, it becomes  $49a^2 \times 20 = 25Sg$ , or  $980a^2 = 25Sg$ , therefore  $a^2 = \frac{25Sg}{980}$  and  $a = \sqrt{\frac{25Sg}{980}} = 35.291$ , and  $\frac{3a}{5} = 21.18$ : hence the top diameter is 35.291 inches, and the bottom diameter 21.18 inches, which was required. This problem was also solved by Messrs. Fowler, Barber, Hale, Rawson, Philarius, Hudson, and Kemp.

The Paradoxical Problem answered by Mr. J. Fowler the proposer only.



## New Mathematical Questions.

Prob. I. *By Mr. John Barber of Saxmundham.*

Being off at sea one dark night, I saw two light-houses, distant from each other 900 yards, the one bearing due west, and the other due north from me; now there being an equal quantity of light in each of the two light-houses, and the quantity of light that I received from that in the west, appearing to that I received from



from the north, in the ratio of 4 to  $2\frac{1}{2}$ : I require my distance from each light-house?

Prob. II. By Walter Johnston, M. A. of Glasgow.

Suppose a conical tun, whose content is 1598 gallons, the ratio of the bases, as 2 to 3, and its depth 94 inches: required, the elliptical area of the surface of the liquor, when the vessel stands inclined to the horizon in an angle of 18 degrees, and is just half full of liquor?

To the AUTHORS.

Gentlemen,

The regard I perceive you pay to the sciences has induced me to send you the following account of the process made use of by me in my voyage to and from St. Helena, in order to determine the longitude of the ship: the method was (I believe) first proposed by the late Dr. Halley, but never sufficiently examined, by reason of some objections made against it, which though of force at first, are now almost wholly removed, by the late improvements of the lunar tables and mathematical instruments. Yours, &c.

R. W.

*The method of finding the longitude at sea, by observing the distance of the moon from the sun \*, illustrated by three observations made on board the Oxford Indiaman, Capt. Webber, by Mr. Robert Waddington †, master of the mathematical academy in Three-Tun-Court, Miles's-Lane, London.*

OBSERVATIONS.

August the 5th, 1761.											
Time by the watch.		Observed distance of the ☉ and ☾'s limbs.		Apparent dist. of the ☉ from the zenith.		Apparent distan. of the ☉ from the zenith.		Latitude at the Ship.		The sun's declination.	
P.M.	h	m	s	h	m	s	h	m	s	h	m
	4	16	67	42	23	18	58	44	17	16	6
	4	29	67	46	23	12	61	48	17	20	50
	5	47	68	6	30	19	30	8	17	20	48

\* The same may be done, with some variation in the calculus, by observing the distance of the moon from a fixed star, which is in or near the ecliptic.

† This gentleman was one of the four who was sent abroad by the Royal Society, to observe the late transit of Venus.

At

At the time of the first observation, the sun's apparent distance from the zenith being  $58^{\circ} 44'$ , the refraction was  $1',6$ , therefore the sun's true zenith distance was  $58^{\circ} 45',6$ , with which, and the latitude of the ship  $17^{\circ} 16'$ , and the sun's declination  $16^{\circ} 50'$ , we find (by trigonometry) the apparent time of the 1st observation to be  $4^h 7'$ .

By the ship's reckoning, we were at this time  $35^{\circ} 12'$  west from Paris (the meridian of the *Connoissance des Temps*), which converted into time, gives  $2^h 23'$ , therefore the apparent time of the first observation, reduced to the meridian of Paris, was  $6^h 30'$  P.M.

By the *Connoissance des Temps*, the true difference of longitude of the sun and moon (at  $6^h 30'$ ), is  $68^{\circ} 4',22$ , the moon's true latitude  $2^{\circ} 54' 10''$ , the sum of the semidiameters of the sun and moon  $31' 40''$ , the moon's parallax in altitude (corrected by refraction)  $22' 11''$ , or  $22',2$ , and the sun's declination as above.

To the observed distance of the sun and moon's limbs  $67^{\circ} 42'$  adding the sum of their semidiameters  $31' 40''$ , we get the apparent distance of their centers  $68^{\circ} 13' 40''$ , with which, and the apparent distances of the sun and moon from the zenith, viz.  $58^{\circ} 44'$  and  $23^{\circ} 18'$ , we obtain (by trigonometry) the azimuthal angle, or the difference of the sun and moon's azimuths,  $108^{\circ} 14'$ .

The apparent distance of the moon from the zenith  $23^{\circ} 18'$  being diminished by  $22',2$  (the correct parallax in altitude) leaves her true distance from the zenith  $22^{\circ} 55',8$ , the sun's true zenith distance being before found to be  $58^{\circ} 45',6$ , and the azimuthal angle  $108^{\circ} 14'$ , we shall (by another operation in trigonometry) get the true distance of the sun and moon's centers  $68^{\circ} 4',5$ .

To the co-sine of this distance, add the co-sine of the moon's latitude  $2^{\circ} 54' 10''$ , and the sum is the co-sine of  $68^{\circ} 2',5$ , the difference of longitude of the sun and moon as found by the observation.

The foregoing operation being repeated for the other two observations, the difference of the sun and moon's longitudes will be found by the second to be  $68^{\circ} 3',2$ , and by the third  $68^{\circ} 2',8$ , therefore taking the mean of these three results, we get  $68^{\circ} 2',83$  for the true difference of the sun and moon's longitude, which by the *Connoissance* was found to be  $68^{\circ} 4',22$ , exceeding the other by  $1',39$ , therefore (as the moon is receding from the sun) the assumed difference of meridians  $35^{\circ} 12'$  was taken too much, but the horary motion of the moon from the sun being  $30',3$ , it will be as  $30',3$  is to  $15^{\circ}$ , so is  $1',39$  to  $4'$ , which being taken from  $35^{\circ} 12'$ , leaves  $34^{\circ} 31'$ , the true longitude of the ship from the meridian of Paris at the time of the observation.

## REMARK.

The objections to the above method may be reduced to three, viz. the labour of the computation, the difficulty of observing at sea, and the

the errors of the lunar tables; but to the first it is answered, that the necessary calculations may be done at home, by persons employed for that purpose; the second is overthrown by the joint testimony of the four gentlemen who went abroad to observe the late transit, who all declare that they could observe at sea, with as much exactness as was necessary; and the last is rendered of no effect, by means of certain MS tables, which having been strictly examined for several years by observation, have always hitherto pointed out the moon's place to a wonderful exactness.

Some OBSERVATIONS made during the voyage.

	Latitude.	Longit. per account.	Longit. per observation.	
1761	° /	° /	° /	
July 6	10 06 s.	16 52 w.	17 18 w.	per obs. dist. of sun & moon.
7	9 14	18 41	18 56	per ditto the mean of 2 obs.
8	8 34	20 15	20 6	per ditto the mean of 3 ditto.
9	7 50	21 38	21 39	per ditto the mean of 2 ditto.
10	6 56	23 26	23 7	per ☾ & spica, m. of 3 ditto.
11	6 06	25 8	25 20	per ditto the mean of 2 ditto.
12	5 11	27 1	27 51	per ditto the mean of 2 ditto.
13	4 9	28 33	28 48	per ditto the mean of 2 ditto.
15	3 28	30 22	31 00	per 1 ditto.
25	7 30 N.	28 17	29 40	per ditto the mean of 3 ditto.
27	9 57	27 23	28 37	per ditto the mean of 3 ditto.
28	11 7	27 5	27 56	per ☉ & ☾ the m. of 3 ditto.

*The following is a translation of the declaration of war, issued by order of his Portuguese Majesty against the crown and subjects of Spain, on the 23d of May, 1762.*

Whereas the ambassador of Castile, Don Joseph Torrero, in conjunction with Don Jacob O'Dunne, Minister Plenipotentiary of France, by their representations, and the answers I have given thereto, it appears that one of the projects agreed on between the aforesaid powers in the Family-pact was, to dispose of these kingdoms as if they were their own, to invade them, to occupy them, and to usurp them, under the incompatible pretext of assisting me against enemies, which they supposed for such, that never existed; and whereas different General Officers of his Catholic Majesty have successively, since the 30th of April last, spread various papers through my dominions, prescribing laws and sanctions to my subjects, invading at the same time my provinces, with an army divided into various bodies, attacking my fortified places, and perpetrating all the aforesaid hostilities, under pretence of directing them to the advantage and glory of my crown, and of my subjects, and in such light even the Catholick King himself has represented the case to me: and whereas, notwithstanding all these contradictory and unheard of motives, an offensive war has been made against me, contrary to truth and justice, by the aforesaid two, Monarchs, through mutual consent: I have ordered it to be made known to all my subjects, that they hold all disturbers or violators

## 522 THE COURT MAGAZINE,

violators of the independent sovereignty of my crown, and all invaders of my kingdom, as publick aggressors and declared enemies; that from henceforward in natural defence, and necessary retortion, they be treated as aggressors and declared enemies in all and every sense; and that to oppress them in their persons and effects, all military persons, and others, authorized by me, make use of the most executive means, which in these cases are supported by all laws; and that in like manner, all the said military and every other person or persons, of whatever rank quality or condition they be, quit all communication and correspondence with the said enemies, under the penalties decreed against rebels and traitors. I likewise order that all the subjects of France and Spain, that reside in this city, or in the kingdoms of Portugal, and Algarva, retire within the precise term of fifteen days, to reckon from the day of the publication of this decree, otherwise they shall be treated as enemies, and their effects confiscated; and that in all the wet as well as dry ports of this kingdom all commerce and communication cease with the aforesaid monarchies of France and Spain, and all fruits, manufactures or goods of any kind, of the produce of the said monarchies, be deemed contraband, and the entry, sale and use of them be prohibited. Ordered that this decree be affixed and transmitted to every country, that it may come to the knowledge of all my subjects. I have given orders to the Intendant General of the police to grant passports to all the aforesaid, who have entered these kingdoms, *bona fide*, on their business, that they be permitted to retire unmolested.

Palace of Nossa Senhora da Adjuda, 18th of May, 1762.

With the Rubrick of his Majesty.

Published 23d May, 1762.

ANTONIO LUIZ DE CORDES.

*The King of Spain has published (in answer to the above) his declaration of war against Portugal, which runs in the following weak and futile terms:*

“Neither my representations, founded on justice and utility, nor the fraternal persuasives with which I accompanied them, have been able to alter the King of Portugal's blind affection for the English. His ministers, engaged by long habit, continue obstinate in their partiality, to the great prejudice of his subjects; and I have met with nothing but refusals; and been insulted by his injurious preference of the friendship of England to that of Spain and France. I have even received a personal affront by the arresting of my Ambassador, Don Joseph Torrero, at Estremoz, who was detained there in violation of his character, after he had been suffered to depart from Lisbon, and had arrived on the frontier, in virtue of passports from that court; but notwithstanding such insults were powerful motives for me to keep no longer any measures with the King of Portugal, nevertheless adhering to my first resolution of not making an offensive war against the Portuguese, unless forced to it, I deferred giving orders to my general to treat them with the rigours of war; but having read the edict of the King of Portugal of the 18th of last month, in which, misrepresenting the upright intentions of the Most Christian King and myself, he imputes to us a pre-concerted design of invading his dominions; and orders all his vassals to treat us as enemies, and to break off all correspondence with us, both by sea and land; and forbids



forbids the use of all productions coming from our territories, confiscating the goods of the French and Spaniards, and likewise ordering them to leave Portugal in a fortnight, which term, however straight, has been further abridged, and many of my subjects have been expelled, plundered, and ill-treated, before the expiration of it. And the Marquis de Sarria having found, that the Portuguese, ungrateful to his goodness and moderation, and the exactness with which they have been paid for every thing they have furnished for my troops, have proceeded so far as to excite the people and soldiery against my army; so that it would be dishonourable to carry my forbearance any farther. For these causes I have resolved, that from this day my troops shall treat Portugal as an enemy's country, that the property of the Portuguese shall be confiscated throughout my dominions, that all the Portuguese shall leave Spain in a fortnight, and that all commerce with them shall be prohibited for the future."

---

### FOREIGN LITERATURE.

*Extract from M. Rousseau's EMILE, or Treatise on Education.*

**W**E come into the world, says this writer, *feeble, destitute, and ignorant*, and therefore stand in need of *strength, assistance, and knowledge*. All therefore that we are destitute of at our birth, and that we stand in need of in riper years, must be obtained from **EDUCATION**.

Education itself must be derived from some of these three sources, *Nature, Men, or Things*. The internal growth and extension of our mental faculties and corporeal organs is the education of *Nature*; the use that we learn to make of our powers so developed, is the education of *Men*; and what we acquire from our own experience, employed upon the various objects that are proper to affect us, this is the education of *Things*.

Every one of us then have three kinds of masters that lead us in the maze of human life. The disciple, in whose conduct their different instructions contradict each other, is ill educated, and will never be consistent with himself. But he, in whose mind these instructions are directed to the same objects, and tend to the same ends, he goes directly on to the goal, lives and acts a consistent part, and he alone has the advantage of a good education.

It is, however, to be observed, that of these three different kinds of education, that of *Nature* does not at all depend upon us; that which results from *Things* depends upon us only in certain respects; while that of which *Men* are the instruments, is the only kind of education that we have truly in our power. And, indeed, even here our power is, in many cases, rather imaginary than real; for who can lay his account for directing, without limitation or interruption, the discourse and behaviour of all those persons that surround a child in his infancy and youth?

When we consider Education as an *art*, we must almost be led to despair of its success, since the various circumstances that must concur in order to render it successful, are out of our power. All therefore

T t t

that

that we can hope to effectuate by our assiduous application and care, is to come as near the *mark* as possible; for to hit it must be the result of good fortune, as well as of industry and attention.

It will be asked, what is that *mark*, that *end* towards which our attention and industry must be directed? We answer, it is the end of *Nature*; and this we have already proved.

Since the concurrence of the three kinds of education already mentioned, is necessary to their perfection, that kind in which *Nature* works alone, and in which human art and power can do nothing, must direct and determine the operations of the other two. But, that the word *Nature* may not appear too general and vague in this place, it will not be amiss to fix its precise meaning.

*Nature*, say some, is nothing more than *Habit*. What do such mean? are there not habits which have been originally contracted by restraint only, and which, with all their force, have never been able to suppress the feelings of *Nature*? Look at the flexible plant, whose vertical direction is restrained and violated by the habitual posture in which a superior force has kept it; the plant, restored to liberty, retains, indeed, the bent which it has been forced to assume, but the sap has never changed, on that account, its primitive direction; and if the plant, thus freed, continues to vegetate its growth beyond the point where it received the impression of a major force, it will become again vertical. The case is exactly the same with the inclinations and dispositions of moral agents. As long as they remain in a state of restraint, they will retain inclinations that result from habit, however little they may be consonant with the dictates of nature; but change their situation, and then you will see habit vanish, and nature triumph. *Education* is certainly nothing more than a series of *habits*. But do we not see daily some who have entirely effaced in their minds the ideas and impressions they received in the course of their education, while others retain these impressions, and are influenced by them in the conduct of life? Whence proceeds this difference, if *Nature* and *Habit* be one and the same thing? But, if you understand by the word *Nature*, habits conformable to *Nature*, you would do well to save yourself the trouble of uttering such nonsense.

We are endued by nature with a high degree of *sensibility*; and, from the moment of our birth, we are variously affected by the different objects with which we are surrounded. As soon as we become *conscious* of our own sensations, a disposition arises to pursue or to avoid the objects by which they are excited. In pursuing or avoiding these objects we are actuated by a consideration of the pleasure or disgust they occasion, by the fitness or unfitness that they may bear in their relations to us, and also by the judgment we form of them in consequence of the notion of happiness, or perfection, which we derive from the dictates of right reason. These dispositions of desire and fear, animated by the considerations now mentioned, acquire strength and vigour in proportion as we increase in sensibility and knowledge; but, under the servile restraint of our habits, they are remarkably changed, and are more or less modified by our opinions. Before that change, these *dispositions* are what I call *NATURE*.

All our proceedings must therefore be subordinate to these *primitive dispositions*, and with a constant view to them must all our measures be directed.

directed. And this might indeed be practicable, were the three kinds of Education already mentioned only *different* in certain respects from each other; but what shall be done when they are entirely *opposite*? If, instead of Educating man *for himself*, that is, with an eye to his own perfection and happiness, we educate him *for others*, with a view to their opinions, customs and prejudices, then indeed the union and concurrence of the *three kinds* are impossible. Situated as we are, between the impulse of nature, and the demands of social institutions, we must combat the one or the other in the Education we give, and must chuse between the *man* and the *citizen*, since it is not possible to form both in the same person.

Every particular society, when its circle is narrow, and its members united, is by these means gradually alienated from the great community of mankind. The warm patriot is always harsh and *unfeeling* towards strangers\*; they are but *men*, and what are men to him? This inconvenience is inseparable from the existence of small communities, but, after all, it is of no great consequence. The great point is certainly to be tractable, humane, and beneficent towards those with whom we live. In their transactions with foreign nations, the Spartans were ambitious, avaricious, and unjust; while equity, concord, generosity, and public spirit reigned within their walls. Beware of those pretended citizens of the world, who are constantly studying the general relations of humanity, and are as it were contracting obligations with the remotest inhabitants of the globe, which they are by no means zealous to fulfil towards those with whom they are more immediately connected. It is not rare to see a Philosopher *expressing* the warmest sentiments of benevolence towards the Tartars, that he may be dispensed from *practising* any such thing to his neighbours.

The *natural man* is entirely made for himself: he is a numerical *unit*, an absolute *integer*, who has no relation but to himself and his fellow-creature.

The *political man* is no more than a *fractional unit* which belongs to the *denominator*, and whose value consists in its relation to the *integer*, which is the *community*. The best institutions of a social kind are those which have the greatest tendency to force man wholly out of the arms of nature, to deprive him of his *absolute* essence, and to substitute a *relative* one in its place, to transfer the individual *me* into a common *unit* or *integer*, so that each citizen looks upon himself not as an *individual*, but as a part of the general unit, and be only perceivable as a member of the *whole*. A citizen of Rome was neither Caius nor Lucius; he was a Roman, who loved his country even without considering his relation to himself. Regulus considered himself as a Carthaginian, because he was become the property of his victors. In this new character of a *foreigner* he refused to sit in the Roman senate, without being ordered to do so by a Carthaginian. The proposal that was made to save his life filled him with indignation. His obstinacy triumphed over this proposal, and he returned victorious to Carthage, to meet death in the most cruel and ig-

\* Accordingly it has been observed, that the wars that are kindled between republics are carried on with much more secrecy and cruelty than those which happen between Monarchies. But if the wars of Kings are mild, their peace is terrible; and it is much better to be their enemies than their subjects.

nominous form. All this resembles very little the set of men whom we converse with.

*Pedaretus* the Lacedemonian demands to be admitted into the Council of *Three hundred*, but is rejected. He returns home filled with joy to find that there were in Sparta three hundred men superior to him in merit. I suppose this expression of joy to be sincere, and I believe it was really so: behold then in *Pedaretus* a true citizen, a real patriot!

A Spartan woman had five sons in the army, and expected every moment the news of a battle. A helote arrives: she asks him with a trembling voice the event of the day.—Your five sons are slain!—Vile slave! was that the object of my question?—We have gained the victory, continued the helote.—The exulting mother runs to the temples, and thanks the Gods. Behold here the female patriot!"

## AMSTERDAM.

Another production of the prolific genius of JOHN JAMES ROUSSEAU has appeared in this city, and is entitled, *The Social Contract*. It is a collection of some of the scattered chapters of a larger work, upon the Law of Nature and Nations, which this author had undertaken, and which, as he tells us himself, he abandoned long ago, having found by experience that he was unequal to the task. The dispersed morsels, which he here exhibits to the public, are really a most convincing proof of what he acknowledges with such modesty and candour: for of all his productions this is, without doubt, the most insignificant and contemptible. In some chapters indeed there are evident indications of genius, wit, sagacity, and penetration; but the subtle, metaphysical, obscure, and intricate train of thought and expression that reigns through this book, will render it upon the whole unintelligible to most readers, and tedious, irksome, and disgusting to the most discerning. His chapters on the *Right of Conquest*, and on *Slavery*, are judicious, and his notions of government in general breathe a free and liberal spirit; but the ideas he forms of the influences of Christianity upon the interests of civil society, are unworthy of the meanest adept in the school of Deism. Christians, according to his notion, belonging to a *kingdom which is not of this world*, must, by following the spirit of their vocation, be so estranged and abstracted from all temporal concerns, as must render them the most unsociable of all mortals, and totally disqualify them from fulfilling the duties that result from civil and political relations. This absurd and pitiful way of reasoning shews that JOHN JAMES has not taken his notion of Christianity from the Gospel, but from the fanatical rants of some French enthusiasts. I do not remember any Deist of note, who ventured to deny the admirable tendency of genuine Christianity to make men *good subjects, generous patriots, steadfast friends*, and to animate to the performance of all the duties that result from our relations whether public or private. The great *Montesquieu*, whose testimony in this matter is surely impartial, is of a quite different opinion from Mr. Rousseau, as may be seen by that admirable passage in the 24th book of the *Esprit des Loix*, where he shews at large that the true Christian must be the best of all citizens.—After all, the meanest Christian must make a better patriot, and a much more social being, than the model of perfection, which JOHN JAMES exhibits in his *Natural Man*



*Man*\*, who runs wild and naked in the woods upon his hands and legs, eats acorns, shuns his species, only when the spirit of copulation moves him, and lives and dies among his brother brutes.

## PARIS.

The IXth volume of *Natural History of Mammals* DE BUFFON and DAUBENTON, which contains 312 pages, and 41 plates, treats of the *Lion*, *Tiger*, *Panther*, *Ounce*, *Leopard*, *Coagard*, *Jaguar*, *Lynx*, *Wolf*, *Hyæna*, *Civet-cat*, *Black Wolf*, &c.

The learned Naturalists observe, in this volume, that the climate has a much greater influence upon the nature and constitution of the animal, than on those of the human species. The different climates produce scarcely any other remarkable effect on man, than a difference of colour or complexion. As this noble creature was appointed to reign over the material and animal world, so he is constituted in such a manner as to preserve the same essential nature and constitution in every situation and in every climate. But it is quite otherwise, we are told, with the animal creation, who, if we may believe M. DE BUFFON, are merely the *productions of the earth*, while man is evidently *the work of heaven*†. Every thing concurs to shew that their nature is extremely imperfect. This philosopher is even of opinion, that the variety of their kinds or species is an effect of the different climates to which they originally belong. He observes, accordingly, that there is no animal whose species is, like that of man, universally spread abroad in all parts of the world. Each species has its peculiar climate, its true country, and when transported from thence, degenerates and dwindles away until it becomes totally extinct.

The natural and genuine climate of the *Lion* is that which lies in the burning sands of Africa, and the hot regions of the Indies. Bildulgerid and Zara exhibit this royal animal in his most terrible, bold, and majestic aspect. The Lions of America (if they deserve that name) are like the climate, much milder, and much more gentle, than those of Africa. M. BUFFON is of opinion that the docility and generosity of which the Lion is susceptible, have been greatly exaggerated; though it is certain that he possesses these qualities in a considerable degree. All the facts mentioned as indications of the *moral* character of that remarkable animal, prove sufficiently (after having reduced them to the standard of credibility) that his anger is noble, his courage magnanimous, his cruelty the effect of necessity and want, and his temper endued with sensibility and feeling.

After mentioning the qualities that distinguish the *Lion*, considered *individually*, M. DE BUFFON observes there is a mark of dignity and nobleness imprinted upon the *species*. By this he means that the Lion species is endued with such striking, peculiar, and evident marks of

\* See the *Dissertation on the Causes of Inequality of Mankind* by this same JOHN JAMES ROUSSEAU, designed by nature to howl in a wilderness, but converted by force and the pernicious influence of the *social contract*, into a citizen of Geneva.

† The word heaven, tho' clear in itself, is a little ambiguous, according to M. Buffon's physical system. It is almost as vague as the term nature, which certain philosophers affect to use, that their style may not be rendered too vulgar by the name of its author.

distinction,



distinction, from those of other animals, as not only to prevent its being confounded with them, but also to evince its fixed and invariable nature, and to shew that it cannot even be suspected of degeneracy or degradation. To explain this ingenious observation, M. BUFFON tells us, that in the *Horse* the *species* is much less noble than the *individual*, on account of its proximity with that of the *Ass*. He remarks farther, that if we descend to the inferior classes of animals, such as rabbits, squirrels, rats, &c. we shall find that each of these species hath such a great number of collateral branches, that it is impossible to distinguish the common stock from whence they are derived. This difficulty of separating *kinds* so nearly allied, gave rise to various methods of ranging animals into *genera* and *species*, which, according to the just observation of our naturalists, ought never to be employed but on those animals whose striking resemblance and almost common nature might occasion confusion in our ideas. With respect to the higher ranks of animals, these methods are useless, and even ridiculous. To rank *Man* in the class with *Apes*, to say that the *Lion* is of the same species with the *Cat*, that it is a *Cat with a mane and a long tail*, this is to degrade and disfigure nature, instead of describing it.

In the list of animals there is none, perhaps, whom it is more difficult to describe with precision than the *Tiger*. The real *Tiger* is exceedingly rare, little known by the ancients, and ill-described by the moderns. His name has been given to eight or nine classes of American animals, to which it does not belong. To avoid this confusion, M. DE BUFFON has been induced to form a new method of ranging the quadruped race, which he thinks will (with respect to this as well as other animals) prevent the ambiguity that has been occasioned by the methods of denomination hitherto in use. He reduces all known quadrupedes into 3 classes. I. Those which are peculiar to our hemisphere, and were not found in America when it was first discovered. II. Those that belong to America, and are peculiar to it. III. Those which have been found in both hemispheres, without having been transported from one to another, and are therefore common to both. The enumeration of the animals that belong to these three classes is most instructive and entertaining, and discovers a prodigious extent both of reading and observation. From the animals of the third class, even those which are common to both continents, and of which many are found in North America, M. DE BUFFON draws a proof of the contiguity of the two continents toward the North, superior to all the conjectures of speculative geography. It would take up too much place to follow the author in all the parts of this entertaining digression. I shall only mention one particularity, viz. that all the animals that are common to the two continents are of a much smaller size in America than in Europe; and that the horses, asses, oxen, sheep, hogs, dogs, &c. that are sent thither from hence degenerate, while, on the other hand, the American reptiles and insects are much more large and beautiful than ours. Did the reasons that M. BUFFON alledges for this difference appear to me as solid as they are ingenious, I would not omit a particular account of them. After this digression, M. DE BUFFON returns to the tiger, and describes him and the other beasts already mentioned with the utmost precision, but particularly with an eloquence which surpasses every thing I have seen in that kind of writing.

P O E T R Y.

## P O E T R Y.

## The agreeable MORALIST.

## I.

Celestial maid, whose retrospective eye,  
A new existence to the *past* can  
give,  
Call back the swift-wing'd moments as  
they fly,  
And almost teach oblivion how to live ;

## II.

Reflection, come, who never knew disguise,  
In all thy native dignity confest,  
And snatch a beam of reason from the  
skies,  
To strike conviction to the human  
breast—

## III.

In what a round of dissipating views,  
Does mortal hope its exercise employ !  
How vain the restless panthom it pursues,  
Of lifeless pleasure and insipid joy !

## IV.

The hour which came with rapture in its  
pace,  
Ere well perceiv'd, unhappily is flown,  
And nought but grief has triumph'd in a  
place,  
Which soft content had flatter'd for her  
own.

## V.

With each new whirlwind of our passions  
drove,  
The mind no just tranquility can know,  
Peace, lasting peace, creates the bliss  
above,  
And not to suffer, happiness below.

## VI.

But can impatience, bridled in its scope,  
Suppress the rising murmur of disdain ?  
Or pale distress, divested of its hope,  
Express no sensibility of pain ?

## VII.

The latent wish, the something unpossess'd,  
Can suffer peace no comfort to bestow,  
And expectation struggling to be blest,  
For ever borders on the brink of woe.

## VIII.

Who can bid thought, all-tremblingly on  
fire,  
And wing'd to madness, from his soul  
depart ?  
Or who tear out the passionate desire,  
That nerves the aching tendrils of the  
heart ?

## IX.

Dwells peace in show, in equipage, or  
state,  
The proud area, or the swelling dome ?  
Holds she her sacred converse with the  
great,  
Or seeks in cells her solitary home ?

## X.

Say, to the muses ever-living bays  
Does her exalted excellence belong ;  
Swells she transported in the poet's lays,  
Or gives the voice of rapture to his  
song ?

## XI.

Rests she on honour's widely spreading  
plume,  
The swords of heroes and the herald's  
file ?  
Or may some humble villager presume  
To court the gracious bounty of her  
smile ?

## XII.

Honour ! what is it ? highly as beglar'd ;  
In that poor sense so tritely understood :  
Or what a man of honour, when compar'd,  
To him who's truly merciful and good.

## XIII.

Does modern honour generously stand,  
The virgin's fame and quiet to defend ?  
Or wrest the dagger from a desperate hand,  
Just rais'd to strike, and sacrifice a  
friend ?

## XIV.

No---All regard of conscience or of shame,  
It drives with reason down its wildest  
flood,  
And wades to reach a despicable name,  
Thro' falsehood, madness, perjury, and  
blood.

## XV. Unhappy

## XV.

Unhappy wretches, *honourably* driv'n,  
To break each precept of the human  
laws,  
And burst each sacred ordinance of heav'n,  
To gain no more than infamous ap-  
plause. —

## XVI.

Peace, in such bosoms, never hopes to  
spring,  
The guilty mind she offers to its fate,  
Nor strives to wave a salutary wing,  
That scatters roses on the bed of state.

## XVII.

The pride of birth, the insolence of power,  
And empty pomp's unanimating glare,  
In the short circle of one little hour,  
The goddess gives as victims to despair.

## XVIII.

Not the thick croud of adulating things,  
Which fortune plac'd in life's exalted  
rows,  
Nor all the proud munificence of kings,  
Could charm a Walpole's bosom to re-  
pose.

## XIX.

Fate has no refuge for a villain's head;  
The titled robber or the pension'd slave  
Are still pursu'd with infamy, tho' dead,  
And branded with their crimes beyond  
the grave.

## XX.

Nor can the loud or popular shout,  
E'er hope a ray of happiness to win,  
Unless the honest gladness from without,  
Receives a sanction from the heart  
within.

## XXI.

Peace only turns the heav'n-directed eye,  
Where truth and virtue can securely  
rest,  
But shrinks at once, impatiently to fly  
A spot which guilt has blacken'd in the  
breast.

## XXII.

Virtue alone, all innocent and fair,  
Serenely smiles at fate's vindictive rod,  
And lifts the soul with certainty to share  
The praise of angels, and the breath of  
God,

H. K.

## FLAVELLA to BEVERLY.

*An Epistle from the Country.*

FROM these lone wilds, where me-  
ditation grows,  
And sorrow broods for ever o'er her woes;  
Where poor Flavella is condemn'd to prove  
The endless pang of never-hoping love:  
Hear, best of men, the melancholy fair,  
And give one dawn of comfort to despair.  
How vain our utmost efforts to destroy  
The sense of rapture, or the source of joy!  
How hard the reigning passion to conceal,  
Or think to feel not, what we strongly  
feel!

The master-wish still baffles all our art,  
Springs in the soul, and twines about the  
heart.

Oh! that this breast cou'd happily have  
caught

The magic secret how to fly from thought!  
The blissful dulness stupidly to dose,  
And drawl out being on a dead repose;  
Had known no worth or merit which al-  
lures,

But coldly beat to excellence like yours;  
Then had no sorrows crouded in my eye,  
No rising anguish labour'd with a sigh,  
Fate had ne'er drawn the agonizing scene,  
But left all calm, and languidly serene —  
Now, gracious heaven, how madly am I  
drove,

To droop yet glory in a hopeless love;  
To bleis the poison that destroys my rest,  
Drinks up my soul, and rages thro' my  
breast;

My greatest bliss and torture to proclaim,  
And own at once my transport and my  
shame.

Resistless youth, a bosom such as yours,  
Will soon conceive what misery endures;  
The nameless pang the virgin mind must  
bear,

Torn by distress, and wedded to despair;  
Condemn'd to view the object of desire,  
An equal mourner in another fire;  
By fate compell'd the same distress to  
prove,

And share the deepest wretchedness of love;  
In tender fires incessantly to burn,  
Yet never hope a sensible return;  
Mark'd out to bear th' extremities of pain,  
Breathe but to weep, and live but to com-  
plain.

O! that the cold and unrelenting fair,  
Wou'd kindly listen to Flavella's pray'r;  
Relax that dead unfeelingness of stone,  
Restore your quiet and consult her own;  
Teach her whole soul with pity to incline,  
And beat with all the tendernefs of mine.  
How can the bright insensible withstand  
The magic softness of that trembling  
hand;

Behold

Behold those eyes so passionately move,  
 With all the sweetest energy of love;  
 Withstand the nameless wonders of a form,  
 So us'd to conquer and so fram'd to charm;  
 Unpitying hear, a voice like yours entreat,  
 So fondly soft, and ravishingly sweet;  
 To such a flame eternally be cold,  
 So truly felt and delicately told:  
 O did the fates but tenderly decree,  
 A heart so pure, so excellent for me!  
 Inspire your breast, O Beverly, to prove  
 The nameless transport of a mutual love!  
 Raise up the dear unspeakable alarm,  
 So glowing sweet, and exquisitely warm;  
 How wou'd I kneel and supplicate the  
 pow'rs,  
 To crown with endless happiness your  
 hours?  
 How on the least occasion I wou'd seize,  
 That kindly flatter'd with a hope to please?  
 Watch every little movement of those  
 eyes,  
 And catch the embryo wishes as they rise?  
 My sole continu'd study to remove,  
 The anxious moment from the breast of  
 love.  
 But O the voice I only wish'd to hear,  
 Directs its accents to another ear;  
 Breathes out its grief in some sequester'd  
 shade,  
 Or salt'ring sues an unrelenting maid;  
 While I am doom'd, unpity'd to remain,  
 Allow'd to weep, but never to complain.  
 Yet worn with woe, and drooping into  
 dust,  
 Let me, O Beverly, be strictly just;  
 Confess the noble frankness you have  
 shewn,  
 Howe'er it proves the weakness of my  
 own:  
 No promise given, and no vow receiv'd,  
 How can I say thou ever hast deceiv'd?  
 E'er meanly us'd an accent or an art,  
 That seem'd to make an offer of your  
 heart?  
 Ne'er basely strove to teach my breast to  
 burn,  
 Or raise a flame you never could return?  
 No—when thy worth, thy excellence, had  
 stole  
 The fatal weakness from my struggling  
 soul,  
 While fear and shame upon each word was  
 hung,  
 Flush'd in my eye, and faller'd on my  
 tongue;  
 While modest pride stood redd'ning on my  
 cheek,  
 To chide what love had prompted me to  
 speak,  
 A kind concern you utter'd at the tale,  
 Your breast too labour'd, and your looks  
 grew pale;

While a soft tear just gathering in your  
 eyes,  
 Express'd at once affliction and surprize—  
 'Twas then I learn'd—good heav'n, how  
 could I live—  
 My soul's best comfort had no heart to  
 give;  
 With equal candour, dignity, and weight,  
 He urg'd the sharp severity of fate!  
 Politely own'd, with such resistless grace,  
 The little merit of Flavella's face;  
 Humanely sooth'd the anguish which he  
 gave,  
 And snatch'd her back a moment from the  
 grave—  
 Not one vain lock of triumph was be-  
 tray'd,  
 No air once practis'd on a wretched maid;  
 No conscious look affected to disclose,  
 A secret pleasure at a virgin's woes;  
 But all was just, and tenderly sedate,  
 Politely noble, and humanely great—

May heav'n, dear youth, all merciful, re-  
 store  
 The peace that honest bosom felt before;  
 The aching pang immediately remove,  
 And kindly bless you, whosoever you  
 love!  
 For me this wild and solitary shade,  
 A sad recess of anguish shall be made;  
 And if my woes can know a moment's  
 rest,  
 Or peace once more can gleam upon my  
 breast,  
 Your joy alone that happiness secures,  
 And all my pleasure be to hear of yours.

---

*The tender RESENTMENT.*

## I.

**R**elentless youth! O tell me why  
 My life you can pursue,  
 And see the wretched Delia die,  
 Because she doats on you.

## II.

O why, to act so mean a part,  
 Can Damon now begin;  
 Or strive to break a virgin's heart;  
 He took such pains to win.

## III.

O think—but let these fading eyes  
 Their midnight vigils keep;  
 The beam of morn unnotic'd rise,  
 And still behold her weep.

## IV.

Yet Delia never will upbraid  
A swain who poorly flies;  
He may forsake the injur'd maid,  
But never shall despise.

*The Summit of Human Felicity.*

## I.

**N**EAR Richmond's bright vales, in  
a charming retreat,  
A mansion engagingly stands;  
Not expensively rais'd, but commodiously  
neat,  
And possesses some neighbouring lands.

## II.

There Belmour with matchless Clarinda  
retir'd,  
From life's noisy glare has remov'd;  
By the villas around both esteem'd and  
admir'd,  
And at home both respected and lov'd.

## III.

With his soul's dearest partner, the morn-  
does he pass  
In the sweetest enjoyment and ease;  
And at dinner some well-chosen friends  
o'er a glass  
Are allow'd to do just what they please.

## IV.

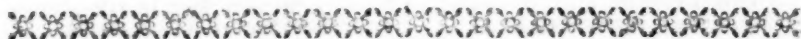
His cellars with true hospitality stor'd,  
Give a welcome most cordially warm;  
For plenty and freedom preside at his board,  
And contentment takes care of the farm.

## V.

The poor at his presence throw wretched-  
ness by,  
Their blessings alone to employ;  
The heart of the fatherless ceases to sigh,  
And the widow's is leaping for joy.

## VI.

Thus reaching the summit of all human  
bliss,  
With no care is he ever perplex'd;  
But happily glides thro' a life such as this,  
To meet endless delight in the next.



## Foreign and Domestic Occurrences.

From the London Gazette, &c.

*Lisbon, June 26.*

**A**DVICES which have been received from  
the provinces, from the 5th instant  
to this day.

## BEIRA.

*Almeida, June 12.* By a letter of this  
date we are informed, that the enemy,  
to the number of 8000 men, has entered  
the frontier, and is encamped between  
Val de la Mulla and Val de Coelho, a  
league from Almeida: That several par-  
ties had sallied forth from the camp, and  
had pillaged the villages upon that fron-  
tier, and had not even spared the churches;  
but that these parties had been driven  
back by the Portuguese militia, who  
had killed and taken prisoners upwards of  
200 Spaniards; and that there was great  
and frequent desertion from this corps.

From the same place we have advices,  
of the 13th of this month, that the Spa-  
niards then remain'd in the same camp,  
without any other news, than that they  
continued to send out parties to guard the

cattle which they could find dispersed about  
the fields.

## MINHO.

*Amarante, June 20.* The advices receiv-  
ed from the province of Tras-los-Montes  
are, That the Spanish army in this province  
is divided into three corps: the principal  
body is encamped at Dues-Igrejas, near  
Miranda; another of 5000 men at Torre  
de Moncorvo; and a third of the same  
number of troops near Chaves.

Those who retired from Villa Real and  
Mirandela, towards Miranda, were attacked  
upon their march by the militia, which  
were posted at the Villa-pouca de Aguiar,  
who killed some of the Spaniards, and took  
twenty odd prisoners, which were sent to  
the head quarters.

We have advice of the 22d, that a com-  
voy of sixty mules, loaden with provisions,  
had been taken from the enemy, about two  
leagues from Chaves.

The same advices add, that the Spaniards  
are preparing to invade this province in  
different places.



*St. James's, June 30.* This afternoon Lieut. col. Boyd, first aid de camp to prince Ferdinand of Brunswick, arrived here, being dispatched by his serene highness to the King, with the following account of a victory gained by his majesty's forces under his command, on the 24<sup>th</sup> instant, over the French army, commanded by the Marshals D'Etrées and Soubize.

**T**HE French army has been surprized this day in their camp of Graebenstein, by his majesty's forces. The marshals d'Etrées and Soubize had encamped their troops between that place and Meinhöfen. The center of their army was posted on a very advantageous eminence, their left wing inaccessible by several deep ravines, and their right covered by Graebenstein, several little rivulets, and by a body of troops under the command of M. de Castries, posted at Carlsdorf. Prince Ferdinand made the following dispositions for attacking the enemy.

General Luckner, who was situated on the Leine, having Eimbeck in his front, with six battalions of grenadiers, four squadrons of dragoons, and eight squadrons of hussars, to observe prince Xavier's motions, who lay encamped with his corps de reserve between the Werra and Göttingen, received orders in the night, between the 22<sup>d</sup> and 23<sup>d</sup>, to march to Göttingen in the Reinharth-Wald with the grenadiers, four squadrons of horse, and his own regiment of hussars. The Hessian hussars were ordered to remain near Mohringen, in order to conceal his march, and to observe prince Xavier. M. Luckner began his march from Hollenstadt on the 23<sup>d</sup> at six in the morning, got to Uslar at noon, passed the Weser at Bodensfeldt at six in the evening, and towards night reached Göttingen. He had orders to proceed on the 24<sup>th</sup>, at three in the morning, to Mariendorf, and to form between that place and Udenhausen.

M. de Spörcken passed the Dymel at Sielen, at four in the morning, with twelve battalions of Hanoverians, and part of the cavalry of the left wing, in order to march by Reinharth-Wald between Hombroden and Udenhausen. As soon as he had formed, he was to attack the enemy's corps, which was posted at Carlsdorf, in flank, while Luckner charged their rear; and, if he succeeded, was to continue marching, in such manner as to take the enemy's camp at Graebenstein both in flank and rear.

Prince Ferdinand passed the Dymel at four in the morning with twelve battalions

of the English, eleven battalions of Brunswickers, and eight Hessian regiments, together with the English cavalry, and part of the German cavalry of the left wing, with an intent to draw up behind the ponds of Kasse.

The Picquets of the army formed the vanguard on the left, and the Chasseurs of the English and German infantry, commanded by Lord Frederick Cavendish, with Freytag's Hanoverian Chasseurs, that of the right, in order to seize upon the Langenberg.

The marquis of Granby was to pass the Dymel at Waibourg, between two and three o'clock in the morning, with the reserve under his command, to march by Zierenberg and Ziebershausen upon the eminence, which is opposite to Furtenwall, in order to fall upon the left wing of the enemy. This whole plan was put in execution. We were in presence of the enemy before they had the least apprehension of being attack'd. However M. de Castries had time to retreat, and did it with a very small loss.

Prince Ferdinand came on in the centre, and gained ground. The enemy seeing themselves attacked in front, in flank, and in rear, were not long in taking their party: they struck their tents and retreated. Prince Ferdinand pursued and pressed upon them as close as possible; and they would, without doubt, have been entirely routed, if M. de Stainville had thrown himself, with the grenadiers of France, the royal grenadiers, the regiment of Aquitaine, and other corps, being the flower of the French infantry, into the woods of Wilhelmshahl, to cover their retreat. That resolution cost him dear; his whole infantry having been taken, killed, or dispersed, after a very gallant defence, excepting two battalions, which found means to get off. Some of those troops had before surrender'd to lord Granby's corps; and, upon the coming up of the army, the remainder, after one fire, surrender'd to the fifth regiment of foot.

Lord Granby acquitted himself, upon this occasion, with remarkable valour, and had a great share in the victory.

All the troops behaved extremely well, and shewed great zeal and willingness; but particularly the first battalion of grenadiers, belonging to col. Beckwith's brigade, which distinguished itself extremely.

The enemy's army retreated under the cannon of Cassel; and a great part of it passed very hastily over the Fulda.

We have taken between 2000 and 3000 prisoners, several standards and colours.

M. Rq-



Though the troops were fatigued, they did not fail, however, to push the two regiments of hussars of Bauer and Riedesel to Rothenbourg, in order to destroy the enemy's magazine there, which was considerable; wherein Lieutenant Colonel de Riedesel succeeded perfectly well.

*July 7.* By the freest advice of this date from the king of Prussia's army, marshal Daun had abandoned his camp at Kuntzendorff; and the Prussians were in possession of Landshut, Grissau, and several other parts in the mountains.

*Hague, July 16.* Prince Henry of Prussia had driven the army of the empire into the heart of Franconia, and pushed a corps under Col. Kleist into Bohemia. The King of Prussia has obliged marshal Daun to retire towards the mountains of Bohemia, and is approached himself very near to Schweidnitz.

*Ulrecht, July 22.* The castle of Waldeck, 11 leagues from Cassel, has surrendered to the Allies.

#### LONDON.

Letters from Constantinople of the 3d ult. bring an account, that a terrible fire happened there in the night between the 21st and 22d of May last, which reduced about 6000 palaces, houses, shops, and other buildings, to ashes, in 24 hours time.

In the action near Graebenstein on the 24th of June, the allies made 162 officers of different regiments prisoners, and 2570 private men. The allies only lost in that affair as follows—*Killed*, 4 officers, 10 non-commissioned officers, 91 rank and file.—*Wounded*, 2 officers, 18 non-commissioned officers; 253 rank and file.—*Missing*, 4 officers, 5 non-commissioned officers, 306 rank and file.—138 horses killed, 68 ditto wounded; 109 ditto left.

*Extract of a letter from capt. Patrick O'Brien, of the Brilliant privateer of 18 6-pounders and 93 men, dated Lisbon, June 24, 1762.*

"Since my last of the 11th instant from Dartmouth, we have spoke to a number of vessels to no purpose; on the 18th instant, after a chase of two hours, came up with the Duke of York privateer of Bristol, of 10 three pounders, and 48 men, who informed me that there were six Spaniards lying before Finisierre town, under a four-gun battery. Next morning I worked into the bay, attacked the battery and vessels, in company with the sloop, and had the good luck, in an hour and three quarters, to drive them from their battery; when I immediately mann'd our boats, took possession of the Fort, took down the Spanish flag and hoisted the English, and spiked up their guns. In the interim they abandoned the ships, likewise the town, which is pretty

large; however, I did not let the people stay to plunder or meddle with it, but went to work immediately in cutting and warping out the vessels, 4 of which we got out by 4 o'clock in the afternoon, the wind blowing right into the bay, we were obliged to let the other two go upon the rocks, they being in ballast; the wind freshing fast, and night coming on, and fresh soldiers coming constantly down, I immediately put to sea, having scarce men enough to take care of which we had got. Three of them are loaded from Cadiz to Ferro, partly for the King of Spain and partly for the merchants account; the other a fine snow, belonging to Bilbao in ballast; we have the mate of the largest vessel here, being the only prisoner we could catch. We arrived here the 23d instant, and shall sail again immediately, as soon as I can get my damage repaired, which is, my flying jib boom shot away, my foremast foot through in the middle, my stern and quarters very much shattered, likewise all my sail and rigging, but luckily have not lost a man, only a few wounded: the two frigates are, one of eight nine pounders, and full of musketoons, and the other six six-pounders, very long, and musketoons, and the snow six four-pounders; the brig has no guns."

By a letter received at Lisbon the 26th ult. from the island of St Michael, we learn that there are three Genoese Tartanes, with French and Spaniards on board, cruising there, and waiting for six large Spanish South-Sea men, which are expected, and probably know nothing of the war. An account of this is already sent to Admiral Saunders.

A short time since a large fish, of the whale kind, was taken near Lynn, on the coast of Norfolk: five men were employed in cutting it up, who took from thence several hundred weight of blubber; the smell was so offensive, that the people did not care to come near it; and the men who cut it up were all taken ill, four of whom died soon after raving mad.

*July 14.* Early this morning a gardener's man went to load his cart at a dunghill lying in the road by the stables belonging to the new inn at the foot of Westminster-Bridge, on the Surry side; and on putting in his fork, he brought out, just covered with dung, the lower part of a woman's body, with her thighs and part of her intestines; in searching for the remains of her (which were not there) he found eight children, viz. seven boys and one girl, all embowelled, each of them, it is supposed, about six weeks old. By the incisions which had been made in several parts of their bodies it is supposed they had been

in the hands of a surgeon. The bodies were not changed, so could not have been long in the dunghill. They were carried to Lambeth church yard, where great numbers of people crowded to see them.

The Duke of Richmond, the Neptune, and the Pitt, three East Indiamen, are arrived at Plymouth. They have brought an account that the Princess Augusta, the Carnarvon, the Prince Henry, the Triton, and the Norfolk, from the East Indies, are all arrived at St. Helena, in their way to England. Also that the Frederick Adolphus, an outward-bound Swedish East-Indiaman, is lost in India.

The above three Ships from India have brought 1,826,600 lb. of divers sorts of tea.

Fifteen ships are arrived at Hamburg from Greenland, having brought home 1400 Q. of blubber.

**July 15.** A girl about fourteen years of age having a child in her arms, six months old, near Cripplegate, and standing near a horse eating some hay, the horse took the child in its mouth, and held it for some time, and bit it so terribly, that it cannot recover; a young woman endeavouring to save the child, had one of her shoulders almost tore off.

The emperor of Russia has notified to all the foreign ministers at Petersburg (except those of France, Spain, and Denmark) that he is resolved in person to command his own army, in order to assert his rights, and would be glad if they would accompany him. He has by proclamation prohibited the exportation of corn, particularly from Livonia, which will prevent the Danes from filling their magazines.

Preparations are now really making at the mint for coining a very considerable sum into quarter guineas and silver three-pennies.

**July 17.** At the sessions which ended this day at the Old Bailey, the 8 following persons were capitally convicted; viz. John Placket, for robbing and cruelly using Mr. Faye, a Danish gentleman; Sarah Metyard and her daughter, for murdering Ann Nailor (apprentice to the mother) a poor parish girl, about 4 years ago, by beating, bruising, and tying her up to a door for 3 days continually, which was frequently done, and for withholding from her victuals, and other necessities, and thereby starving her to death; James Hardy and Richard Mitchell, for robbing James Kettle of a waistcoat, &c. near New Vauxhall; and John Sullivan, William Caswell, and William Fitzgerald, each for committing a rape on the body of Ann Ward.

Coyat Woronzow, ambassador extraor-

dinary from the court of Russia to this court, is arrived here from Holland.

*Substance of advices received by shipping the 17th and 19th of this month, at the islands of Scilly and Guernsey, from Newfoundland.*

On the 24th of June, four French men of war and a bomb-ketch entered the Bay of Bulls, and landed some troops; which, after seizing upon the small settlement in that bay, marched directly for St. John's, of which the French general took possession on the 27th, by capitulation with the garrison. The terms of which were, that the inhabitants should be prisoners during the war, and secure in their possessions and effects. His majesty's sloop Grammont, and several other vessels, were taken by the enemy in the harbour of St. John's.

**July 19.** This morning about 9 o'clock Sarah Metyard and her daughter Mary Morgan Metyard, for the murder of Ann Nailor, were executed at Tyburn. A numerous multitude attended them to the fatal tree. The mother laid herself down in the cart, so that she could scarcely be seen; and the daughter cried very much, and held her handkerchief before her face. They took not any notice of each other, either in going along, or at the place of execution. They were turned off soon after ten, and about eleven were cut down, and afterwards carried to Surgeons Theatre in the Old Bailey for dissection, according to act of parliament.

**July 24.** We hear that the Syren, Parr, and the Two Friends, Carder, are arrived at Dartmouth; the John, Hewlett, the Royal Charlotte, Coward, the London, Willis, and the Dolphin, Warren, at Poole; the Expedition, Willing, and the Mary, Blackston, at Topsham; all from Newfoundland. These ships, with some others, having learned that the French were in possession of St. John's, left their cables, and got away before the French had time to fail to the ports they were in. If the declaration of the French general may be credited, they intend to continue in Newfoundland, and garrison the place, having landed 1500 men for that purpose.

**July 25.** Last Thursday night between 10 and 11 o'clock, the postboy with the mail from Bath was attacked in his way to Petty-France in Gloucestershire, and robbed by three Footpads in sailors habits, of the following bags; viz. the London, Tetbury, Cirencester, Faringdon, Abingdon, and Oxford.

It is remarkable that in the bills of mortality of last week, 341 females have died, and only 153 males; christened 147 males, and 127 females. The



The national debt at this time, if we include the vote of credit granted to his majesty last month, the navy-debt contracted since December 1759, and other deficiencies, amounts to the enormous sum of one hundred and thirty-six millions sterling and upwards.

**July 26.** This morning James Hardy, for robbing James Kettle on the highway, was executed at Tyburn. Richard Mitchell, who was convicted with him for the same crime, is reprieved; as were also John Sullivan, Wm. Caswell, and Wm. Fitzgerald, for committing a rape on the body of Ann Ward.

**July 28.** This morning John Plackett, alias Country Jack, a notorious offender, for robbing and cruelly treating Mr. Faye, was executed in the city road (Idington) near the spot where he committed the barbarous fact. His body is to be hung in chains on Finchley Common.

#### BIRTHS.

The lady of Alderman Blakiston of a son.—The lady of lord Georg Sackville of a daughter.—The lady of the Hon. Andrew Archer, Esq; of a daughter.—The lady of Richard Coope, Esq; at Fulham, of two girls.—The lady of William Lee, of Bloombury-square, of a daughter.

#### DEATHS.

The Margrave of Brandenburg Culmbach, uncle to the king of Denmark.—Wrighton Munday, Esq; of Obafton, Leicestershire.—Charles Weston, Esq; chief master cook of his majesty's kitchen.—At the Hot Wells, Bristol, Dr. Charles Smith, of Dublin.—Dutchess dowager of Holftein-Norburg.—At Paris, the celebrated dramatic writer Prosper Jolyot de Crebillon. On the road to Weymouth, Mrs. Plunkett, wife of James Plunkett, Esq; of Bath.—Found dead in his bed, Dr. Kidby, formerly an eminent physician.—At Gloucester, the Rev. Mr. Bach of Pembroke college, Oxford.—The lady of the late governor Pitt.—At Dundee, Archibald Young, Esq; collector of his majesty's customs.—Mrs. Benning, wife of the Rev. Mr. Benning.—The Rev. Mr. Leake, rector of Great Snoting and Thurnford, Northfolk.—At Castle-town in the Isle of Man, Sir William Fines, grand-master of the knights of Laxey.—Daniel Kore, Esq; one of the oldest captains in the royal navy.—At Watford, the Rev. Mr. Spedding.—In the West Indies, col. Morgan, of the Irish light infantry.—Col. Orway of the guards.—The Rev. Mr. Mander, rector of Woodbridge Hasketon.—Mr. Samuel Austin, secretary to the Middlesex Hospital.—Mr. Peacock,

coal-merchant at Black Friars.—The Rev. Mr. Towers, vicar of Fordingbridge, Hampshire.—Joseph Gascayne, Esq; of Chilswick.—Mrs. Robson, a widow lady of great fortune, in Bolton-street.—Mr. John Tims, at Richmond, Surrey, a considerable dealer in lace.—Sir John Maxwell of Pollock, an infant of seven months.—Mr. Parr, who kept the Bull-head Inn in Dean-street, Soho, descended from the famous old Parr, who lived to the amazing age of 152.—At Burford, Oxfordshire, George Fuller, Esq;—Charles Emily, Esq; major of the Surrey militia.—Mr. John Hinzman (at Salisbury) an eminent bookseller in Paternoster-row, greatly regretted.—The Rev. Mr. Emily, M. A.—Mr. Charles Scriven, of Vere-street, aged 85; he was reported to be the most considerable glazier in this kingdom.—At North Walsingham, Mr. John Ransome, an eminent quaker preacher.—At Bristol, Walter Laugher, Esq; reputed worth 60,000l.—In France, Arthur Plunkett, Esq; of Castle Plunkett, Ireland.—At Rochester, Mr. Jacob Pickering, a wealthy brewer.—Mr. Samuel Floyer, of Red-lion-street, Holborn.—Mr. Thomas Phillips at Dock-head, one of the greatest dealers in staves in England.—At Cork, —Pigott, Esq; colonel of the regiment of horse militia of that city.—Mr. Jones, packer in Pancras-lane, Cheap side.—Wm. Postern Esq; of Paradise-row, Chelsea.—At Lynn, Norfolk, Mr. Ald. Hogg, sen. master of near 30 vessels.—The Rev. James Bradley, D. D. astronomer to his majesty, and Savilian professor at Oxford.—Sir Wm. Rich of Sunning, Berks, Bart. aged 62.—The Rev. Mr. George Keawrick, vicar of Horning and Ranworth, Norfolk.—Mr. Horrax, Surveyor of the navigation in the river Thames in his majesty's customs.—Robert New, Esq; one of the clerks of the papers of the court of King's Bench.—The Rev. Mr. Bitt, vicar of Kenton, Devonshire.—Mr. Henry Collins, senior professor in Doctors Commons, &c.—John Basford, Esq; at Deptford.—At Blackheath, Abraham Jephson, Esq;—At her seat at Rowfant, near East Grinstead, Miss Goodwin, possessed of a fortune of 40,000l.—George Jocelyn, dep. gov. of the fort of Carlisle.—Lady Mary Biscoe.—In Golden-square, Rowland Otto Bayer, Esq;—Mrs. Moth, of Maltham-street, Westminster.

#### MARRIAGES.

The Hon. and Rev. Mr. James Yorke, to the daughter of the late Bishop Maddox.—John Maskeline, Esq; brother-in-law to Lord Clive, to Miss Floyer.—George Gent, Esq; of Moins, Essex, to Miss Walford.—George Lovelace, Esq; to Miss Elizabeth Stephens.—Mr. John Hindley of Milk-Street,



Street, to Miss Betty Cook.—Mr. Henderson, Bookseller, to Miss Fowler.—John Harvey, Esq; to Miss Hake.—Mr. John Sebastian Sigismund Alveiro Bolucca, an Italian, to Miss Sophia Charlotta de la Perriere-Castillo, a French lady.—The relief of Sir Thomas Brand, to—Forester, Esq;—John Baker, Esq; of Newcastle, to Miss Reed.—Peter Ovington, Esq; of the Borough, to Mrs. Eade.—John Stenard, Esq; to Mrs. Thomson of Leicester Fields.—Peter Calvert, Esq; of Redcross-street, to the daughter of Dr. Reeve, president of the royal college of physicians.—At Gloucester, Mr. Charles Jones, to Miss Hamilton of Newnham.—Thomas Buckeridge Noes, Esq; of Southcot, Berks, to Miss Hicks.—John Ellis, Esq; of Greenwich, to Miss Polly Wright of Peterborough.—The Rev. Mr. Francis Stone, to Miss Anna Collis.—Sir Harry Harpur, Bart. to the Rt. Hon. the lady Frances Greville.—Mr. Smyth, surgeon, of Dover-street, to Miss Knowles.—William Mellish, Esq; receiver-general of the customs, to Miss Gore.—Gray Cooper, Esq; of the Inner Temple, to Miss Elizabeth Kennedy of Newcastle upon Tyne.—Stephen Egleton, Esq; of London, to Miss Adams of Chester.—Robert Barry, Esq; member for Charlifolia in Ireland, to Miss Lyons.—Mr. Richard Vigers, a Carolina merchant, to Miss Sommer of Downing-street.—Mr. Fullagar of Leadenhall-street, to Miss Morse.—Captain Manby, to Miss Woodcock of Lynn Regis.

## PREFERMENTS.

Mr. Holtord succeeds Mr. Weston, as chief master cook of his majesty's kitchen, at St. James's.—Mr. Charles Amos is made second clerk in the room of Mr. Holtord; and Mr. Henry Wheelwright is made third clerk in the room of Mr. Amos.—Lieut. col. Brudenell is appointed an aid de camp.—The Rev. Dr. Richards, vicarage of Newcastle, with the chapels of Tithegton and Llafe-stone thereto annexed, in Glamorganshire.—The Rev. Mr. George Hewlett, the rectory of Blackingford, in Lancashire.—The Rev. Mr. Kendrick, rectory of Chilham in Kent.—The Rev. Mr. Lowth, vicarage of Burley in Rutlandshire.—J. Bruce Esq; consul to the kingdom of Algiers.—The Rev. Mr. Kaigwin, vicarage of Beachworth, Surry.—The Rev. Mr. Brune of Clare hall, rectory of Silvertown, Devonshire.—Mr. Edmund Whitcombe, coroner for the county of Salop.—The Rev. Mr. Hipgame, rectory of Long Stratton St. Michael with St. Peter, Norfolk.—The Rev. Mr. Brereton, rectory of Cortmore, Rutlandshire.—The Rev. Mr. Barry, rectory of Berwick and Oddcombe, Somersetshire.—The Rev. Mr. Down, vicarage of Mill Mayne, Wiltshire.—Hon.

Walsingham, captain of the Romney.—Robert Trevor, Esq; receiver general of his majesty's revenue of the general post-office, in the room of Sir Francis Charlton.—Mrs. Draper of King-street, S. ho, is appointed to attend her majesty as one of her midwives.—Thomas Tyrwhite, Esq; deputy secretary at war, succeeds (we hear) Mr. Dyfii (now secretary of the treasury) as clerk of the house of commons; and Mr. Campbell of the war-office succeeds Mr. Tyrwhite.—The Rev. Mr. Trail, rectory of St. John, Horslydown, in Southwark, with the vicarage of West-ham, Essex.—The Rev. Mr. Lloyd, rectory of Sadington, Lincolnshire.—Dr. Robert Pye, rectory of Odell, Bedfordshire, together with the rectories of Saldrop and Netling, in the same county, worth 300 l. per annum.—Edward Baynton Rolt, of Spie Park, Wiltshire, Esq; made a baronet.—The Rt. Hon. lord Berkley of Stratton, constable of the tower of London, in the room of the late Earl of Cornwallis.—The Rt. Hon. the Earl of Litchfield, colonel of his majesty's band of pensioners, in the room of lord Berkley.—Mrs. Jewson, a milliner in Bishopsgate-street, is appointed her majesty's wet nurse.—The Rev. Mr. Richardson, living of Langton, Dorsetshire.—Dr. John O'ward, promoted to the united bishoprick of Clogher and Kilmadnagh, in Ireland, and Dr. William Gore to the bishoprick of Elphin, in the same kingdom.—John Saxton, Esq; captain of a company in the 17th regiment of foot.—George Collier, Esq; captain of the Boulogne of 32 guns.—The Rev. Mr. Andrews, living of Beckford, Gloucestershire.—Mr. Fancourt of Templebar, oilman to his majesty.—Mr. Baird, comptroller of his majesty's customs at Quebec, in the room of Mr. Ainslie, made collector, in the room of Thomas Knox, Esq; deceased.—The Rev. Mr. Frampton, rectory of Owiden, Suffolk.—The earl of Buckinghamshire, ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary to the emperor of Russia.—Hon. George Hobart, Esq; secretary to the extraordinary embassy to Russia.—John Smith, M. D. history professor of Christ Church, Oxon.—Charles Nelson Cole, Esq; of Ely, deputy recorder of Suffron Walden, Essex.—Mr. John Cross of Newport street, shoemaker to her majesty.—Mr. Edward Eastland, a distributor of stamps for the county of Lincoln.—The Rev. Mr. George Newton, vicarage of Coomb Bingley, Essex.—Mr. Bliss, his majesty's professor of astronomy at Greenwich.—The Rev. Mr. William Day, chaplain of St. Saviour's, Southwark.—The Rev. Mr. Nelson, rectory of Meldon, in Northumberland.—Mr. Parsons, one of the gentlemen ushers to the princess Dowager of Wales.